The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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Cigarette smoking caused the death of a young man in Washington the other day.

The Bellefonte *Republican* not having an idea of its own about Cleveland's inaugural adopts that of the Philadelphia *Press*.

What will our Republican friends say if the Democrats don't pay the rebel debt? which saying was their main electioneering cry.

Cleveland means business—he has his breakfast at 8, which Arthur had at 12, and has dismissed one-half of the white house employes.

President Cleveland has dispensed with the service of a lot of useless clerks at the White House, appointed by Hayes and retained by Arthur.

Brick Pomeroy is going to start a new Democratic paper at Washington to be called the "United States Democrat." Why not call it the Early Riser?

Some of our exchanges have horrible pictures of the inauguration scenes. The fellows who took them don't seem to have been in Washington at all.

President Cleveland orders his breakfast for eight o'clock, and don't use his fingers instead of a fork. The first may shock the snobs while the latter may convince some that he is not a barbarian.

The state legislature has done nothing so far but having adjournments, and drawing $10 per day for each day of adjournment. Is there no one to look after the people's interests?

There are 176 varieties of snakes in the United States, says an exchange. If you include the "snakes" in some fellows' hats and the "snakes" in legislative bills, the above figures would need an addition of half dozen ciphers.

Attorney General Gray will be Mr. Bayard's successor in the U. S. Senate, from Delaware.

The great railroad strike in the west ended, on 16, and trains are running again.

The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that during the month of February, 1885, there arrived in the customs districts of the United States, 15,317 passengers, of whom 11,019 were immigrants, 2,967 citizens of the United States returned from abroad, and 1,831 aliens not intending to remain in the United States.

The news is decidedly more warlike as to the relations between England and Russia. The Russian advance into Afghanistan continues, only evasive replies are made to English remonstrances. Active military preparations are in progress in both India and England. War is looked upon as certain in many quarters.

One of the last acts of the Republican administration was to make over to a railroad monopoly near one million acres of the public lands. One of the first acts of the new Democratic administration was to call a halt on the steal and take measures to save the lands to the people. Good.

Secretary Lamar is to be succeeded in the Senate by Gen. Walthall, one of the strong men in Mississippi, intellectually and physically. He is a leading lawyer of the southwest, and as an orator is said to excel Lamar, and as a practical legislator and politician also to go ahead of the Secretary. From Delaware Secretary Bayard is likely to be succeeded by Attorney General Gray.

Gov. Curtin is mentioned as on the slate for one of the foreign missions. Gov. Curtin would make a first class minister to England but we enter our protest against Cleveland's taking all the best men out of the senate and house. Gov. Curtin is in the house what Bayard, Lamar and Garland were in the senate—a safe leader and eloquent debater, and one who just now under Democratic rule is needed upon the floor of congress.

War is brewing between England and Russia, about matters in India. London financial circles are somewhat excited over the official reports received confirming the report published to the effect that Russian troops had advanced farther into Afghan territory.

The Russian government admits that such a movement has taken place, but asserts that it was only intended for the purpose of seeking a more suitable position in case of a war with Afghanistan. It is generally believed here that both the Afghans and Russians are hurrying forward, and that a collision is imminent. British consols have fallen 11-16 of 1 per cent., and Russian securities 2 per cent., in consequence of the above news.

The Harrisburg *Patriot* says the present legislature is not only the most worthless, but, if appearances are not deceptive, it is the most venal that has assembled for years. The lobby swarms about it like crows about carrion. There is an oil lobby, a telegraph lobby and a lobby ready to turn its attention to any scheme that promises to produce plunder.

Governor Martin, of Kansas, has signed the new Temperance bill, which contains a provision investing the county attorney with all the power of a grand jury, whereby citizens are required to appear before him and testify on oath in regard to their knowledge of the purchase and sale of liquor. Upon refusal to do so the county attorney can commit them for contempt.

There will be no war between England and Russia. A cablegram from London, March 13, says: In the house of commons this afternoon Mr. Gladstone announced that an agreement had been arrived at between Russia and England by the terms of which neither the Russian nor Afghan forces would advance any further on either side of the frontier.

War has been formally declared between several countries on the Isthmus. It is the result of the proclamation of President Barrios, of Guatemala, some days ago announcing a Central American Republic, composed of Guatemala, Honduras, San Salvador, Nicaragua and Costa Rica. General Barrios, who is ambitious to be president of the third great Republic of North America—the United States first and Mexico second—placed himself at the head of the military to bring about the desired union with the aid of the sword.

There will be two changes in the postal law that will take effect on July 1st that will be gratifying. One to the people the other to newspapers. After that date letters will be carried for two cents an ounce instead of two cents a half ounce. This will save a great deal of annoyance as most letters now weigh so near the half ounce that persons are often required to pay two cents extra for a letter that is of no value to them. The other change in the law is carrying newspapers from publishers for one cent a pound instead of two as heretofore, and allow publishers to send marked copies to anybody at the same time.

AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY.

The Harrisburg *Patriot*, of 14, says: At noon yesterday the tenth week of the session of the legislature was completed. When the session resumes its sitting on Monday evening seventy days will have been expended in the work. As the limit of the session is one hundred and fifty days the middle will have been reached in a few days more, and yet there has been little work accomplished.

It is clearly apparent that the present legislature is the most glaringly incompetent and inert body that has ever assembled in the state. The minority has done everything in its power to expedite the work, but the majority seems incapable of accomplishing anything, even when all opposition is removed. It may be said there is not much time wasted in talking, but the time is wasted nevertheless.

It costs the people more than $3,000 a day to keep this worthless body of lawmakers in operation. During the week that closed with yesterday's adjournment nothing was considered in the house except the Bates bill. In the senate the record was better, but not up to an excellent standard. This is an expensive and humiliating fact. It is the price the people pay for keeping up a republican majority.

RAILROAD COMPANIES CONSOLIDATED.

Articles of merger and consolidation of the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad Company and the Nittany Valley and Southern Railroad Company were filed with the Secretary of the Commonwealth on 10. The first named road is projected from Bellefonte to a point near the Pennsylvania State College, in Centre county, and the other from Bellefonte, in Centre, to Mill Hall, in Clinton county. The name of the consolidated company is the Buffalo Run, Bellefonte and Bald Eagle Railroad Company and the first officers and directors are as follows: President, James A. Beaver; Secretary and Treasurer, John L. Kurtz; Directors, Edmund Blanchard, J. D. Shugert, Frank McCoy, W. H. Blair, Robert Valentine, William A. Wallace, D. G. Bush, C. A. Magee and Philip Collins. The present capital stock of the consolidated company is twelve thousand shares, of the par value of $50 each, and this is to be issued as far as necessary in exchange for the old stock of the two companies, which is to be surrendered. The company is authorized to issue bonds to the amount of $12,500 per mile for the purpose of construction and stock to the amount of $18,750.

Judge Krebs, of Clearfield county drew the lines pretty tight when he came to grant licences. Out of one hundred and fifty-one applications to sell liquor he refused sixty-seven and granted eighty-four. And some of these were granted under a rule to show cause why the licences should not be revoked. Judges generally throughout the state are acting with great caution in granting the privilege to sell intoxicating liquors, and in some cases the number have been greatly reduced. This is encouraging to those interested in the question of temperance.

PENSION FRAUDS.

For the past two months agents from the pension office at Washington have been engaged at the agency in Philadelphia making a thorough examination of the twenty thousand odd claims on the list there, and have discovered that fraudulent claims amounting to at least $20,000 have been paid. It is probable that, as a result of the investigation, the bondsmen of the late pension agent, Gen. Sickel, will be called upon by the government to make good the loss it has suffered.

The examination by the experts is still in progress, and the loss may possibly exceed the amount named above. One of the clerks of General Sickel has already been convicted and sentenced to four years imprisonment, and another is under indictment for trial. The frauds so fardiscovered have been the payment by the government of pensions to the names of persons who were properly on the list, but who were dead.

The method of the clerks was to suppress the fact that by forging the dead person's name and secure the money themselves. The government does not charge that General Sickel had any knowledge criminal or otherwise of what was going on, but the pension bureau says that the frauds were made possible through lack of vigilance and consequently his bondsmen are responsible for the loss.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

The Farmers's Institute met in this place on last Friday and Saturday. The attendance was not as large as it should have been owing to a prejudice that had sprung up against it, from a mistaken notion of its objects. These institutes are held under the auspices of the Agricultural Society annually, and a program upon living agricultural topics framed by the President of Pennsylvania State College with professors of that institution to lecture upon them. The sessions of the institute were of a highly interesting nature and profitable throughout, and those farmers who missed them lost a rare opportunity to hear and learn some valuable facts to the husbandman. Those who were present at the opening session were so much interested that they attended every session and were anxious to have the sessions continued another half day when the final adjournment came. The venerable Christian Dale was elected chairman and Fred'k Kurtz, secretary of the institute. The first lecture, by Professor Jordan, of State College, Friday afternoon, on the Purchase and Use of Fertilizers, was listened to with marked attention, and proved that the lecturer was perfectly booked upon the subject of fertilizers, and wound it up by advising farmers to purchase the different ingredients which make up the commercial fertilizers, in their pure state, mix them themselves, and thus guard against imposition and save much money. Plant food, from the earth and air, was elaborated upon, in this lecture in a manner highly instructive to the audience.

A free talk followed in which many questions were put to Prof. Jordan and answered. These talks were participated in by Messrs. Hoy, Rhone, Keller, Alexander and others, and lent additional interest to the session.

At the evening session the subject of Prof. Jordan's lecture was: The development of the dairy interests of Centre county. The thread of the lecture was that as wheat raising was not paying, the dairy might be resorted to with profit, and that a better article of butter be made, which would insure a better price for the article. The Professor explained the plan of dairies. When he closed a free talk was had upon the subject, some doubting the success of a dairy project, some contending that the butter made here was as good as any other, while the majority seemed to side with the Professor that the most sent to market was poor stuff. These talks were full of interest, brought out many points, and were participated in by Messrs. Dr. Hale, Judge Hoy, Kurtz, Keller, Wieland, Rhone and others.

Saturday morning's lecture, subject, The principles of cattle feeding, also by Prof. Jordan, was replete with interest and information upon cattle foods and cattle feeding.

At the close of this lecture Prof. Buckhout of State College entered, and delivered his lecture upon Ornamental Grounds and Ornamental Planting for Farmers. The lecture was lengthy yet was listened to with great attention. Prof. Buckhout gave evidence of understanding that subject thoroughly. A free talk was now had upon promiscuous questions, which became so highly interesting that there was no thought of adjournment until 12:30, and many clamored for an afternoon session. The discussions were carried on by Gen. Beaver, Messrs. Rhone, Keller, George Boal, Hoy, Jordan, Kurtz and others, at the close of which the institute adjourned sine die.

The institute we should like to see held here again, we think when the absent farmers learn of the value and interest that was found in its sessions by those who did attend, they will crowd the hall to its utmost. The chairman being obliged to go home before the close of the institute, Mr. J. J. Arney was chosen President instead.

THE MILITARY CALLED OUT

To Subdue the Striking Railroad Men at Sedalia, Missouri—The Situation at Other Points.

Sedalia, Mo., March 10.—The situation is unchanged to-night. One freight train arrived from St. Louis but none have departed. The Adjutant General of the State has been in consultation with both strikers and citizens to-day. Governor Marmaduke sent the following telegram to Adjutant General Jamieson here to-day:

If I understand the situation at Sedalia, the employes in the railroad machine shops decline to work longer for the pay offered by the company. This they have a right to do, but they are violating the law by interfering with property and transportation of the company and with the great commercial interests of the country by hindering or preventing the movement of freight. This is a palpable violation of law and must not be continued. Please notify the parties to desist at once, which I honestly hope they will do, but inform them if they do not, all lawful methods will be resorted to, backed up by the power of the State to compel submission to law, and to relieve from embarrassment the channels of commerce. Do you desire me to go to Sedalia in person? If so, answer at once.

(Signed) JNO. S. MARMADUKE.

The troops from St. Louis were brought to Centretown, within 50 miles of Sedalia, where they now are quartered in the cars. Late to-night an armistice was agreed upon until noon on March 14, at which time the strikers are to have an answer. The Governor and Adjutant General are to act as mediators, and see what, if any, compromise can be made.

Moberly, Mo., March 10.—Notwithstanding the Missouri Car and Foundry Company, who have leased the Wabash Railroad shops here, and will hereafter conduct them, have announced they are ready to receive applications for labor irrespective of past or existing troubles, not one of the men who struck a few days ago, and have since been idle, have applied for work, although there is no doubt they could obtain from the car company as much and even better wages than they demanded from the railroad company. They say they will not resume work until the former wages are stored to every workman on the entire Wabash system, and claim to have advices that by to-night or to-morrow every workman on the Wabash road will be on a strike.

Kansas City, March 10.—The strikers to-day decided to offer no interference with the movement of trains on the Wabash road, it being under protection of the Federal court. That road is consequently running freight as well as passenger trains. The Missouri Pacific passenger trains are not interfered with, but no freights are permitted to leave. The City Council this afternoon resolved to have a reserve police force in readiness in case they shey should be needed. U. S. Marshall MaGee is prepared to protect the Wabash property, though he does not anticipate that his interference will be necessary. The strikers manifest no disposition to violence, but are firm in their demand for the restoration of wages to the scale of last October.

Topeka, Kas., March 10.—Gov. Martin has no intention of calling out the militia on account of the Missouri Pacific R. R. strike at Atchison. He has, however, telegraphed the members of the State Board of Railroad Commissioners to meet him at Atchison to morrow to endeavor to effect an arbitration of the strike.

Austin, Texas, March 10.—Governor Ireland this evening issued a proclamation bearing upon the railroad strike now existing in North Texas, calling upon all place officers, county and district attorneys and others "to be vigilent in seeing that all classes, persons and properties are protected and the law inforced." The Governor says if any class is wronged or oppressed "the remedy should be sought through the Legislature and other peaceful methods." The blockade of freight and passenger trains continues, but the strikers at all points remain quiet and orderly.

REV. SHANNON'S FAREWELL.

Watsontown loses a good citizen and the Lutheran congregation an excellent pastor in the departure of Rev. S. G. Shannon, who assumes charge of the Sunbury Lutheran church next week. Zealous to the utmost degree in the cause of Christianity in general and his own chosen church in particular, Mr. Shannon has endeared himself to the people of his congregation and won the love and esteem of all with whom he came in contact. His greatest pleasure was his work in behalf of the Sunday School and the cause, has no more zealous friend and promoter in the state. As president of the State Sunday School Association his efforts to advance the work having been untiring and being well-directed have been crowned with success. The Sunday Schools of this state were never more prosperously organized than at present.

Rev. Shannon goes from Watsontown with the best wishes of the entire people for his future prosperity and well being, and his genial, social presence will be greatly missed by a host of warm personal friends. We commend him to the kind care of our Sunbury neighbors, hoping they may realize and appreciate his worth as a true Christian gentleman and a good citizen.—Watsontown *Record*, 28 ult.

SECRETARY LAMAR CUTTING DOWN EXPENSES.

Washington, March 14.—Secretary Lamar to-day directed the Chief Clerk and Superintendent of the Interior Department "to dispose of at public sale all of the horses, carriages and equipments which are the property of the Interior Department, except those used for trucking purposes, the proceeds of said sale to be converted into the Treasury. The sale is to take place as soon as is consistent with the interests of the public service." The result of this order will be to return to their regular duties of several employes who have been used as drivers. A similar order has been made by Attorney General Garland.

THE FIRST MEETING OF PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S OFFICIAL ADVISERS.

Changes in the Government Offices to be Made Slowly But Surely.

Washington, March 10.—The President and his cabinet met to-day at the White House for the first consultation, and it is said that the result was the adoption of a plan with regard to changes in the department offices, and the approval of a number of nominations that will be sent to the Senate to-morrow. It is not probable, however, that there will be a large number of changes immediately. Many officers who ought to go, and many clerks who are unnecessary to the proper transaction of business will get their dismissal as the new officers become acquainted with their duties. Until President Cleveland and his advisers are more fully informed as to the details of the service there will be nothing like a sensational assault upon the Republican lines.

Those Democrats who are accustomed to keep their beds until long after the Government clerks have reached their desks have found out that there is another President in the White House. He is up at 7 in the morning and expects everybody in the house to be ready for breakfast at 8. He was at his desk this morning before 9, and Private Secretary Lamont awaited his call when he was ready to take up business matters. Col. Lamont continues to be assisted by the old force in the executive end of the building, but it is stated that as soon as the pressure of business is over he will make some modifications in the way of transacting it that will dispense with the service of four employes who have been retained because certain elaborate records apparently unnecessary have been kept up.

A large number of Senators and Representatives, including some who are in quest of offices, were among Mr. Cleveland's early callers, and at 1:30 he received the throng of people who came to pay their respects. Washington people are noting every movement of the new President with the greatest interest. The minutest change at the White House is observed, and even the fact that the chief cook under President Arthur has been retained upon his recommendation is commented upon. Chef Fortin, it is said, anticipates a more comfortable time under President Cleveland than he had under his predecessor. He does not expect to be ordered to get up late and elaborate suppers or to prepare several breakfasts every morning, and for the present at least is assured that there will be no elaborate special dinners. There are indications that the White House family will be a quiet domestic circle, rather jealous of its privileges, and not at all fond of parade or ostentation, yet hospitable and graceful in observing the courtesies established by custom and precedent. The President's failure to attend the New York Avenue church the first Sunday he was in the city disappointed a crowd of anxious ones, who are probably gratified to learn that he will attend a Presbyterian church, and that he may decide to select the New York Avenue church as his regular place of worship.

Among the pleasant little perquisites of the President the free use of boxes at the Washington theatres is one that they have more or less availed themselves of. Grant was seen in this way at the theatres often twice a week, and Hayes often dropped in to see the comic operas that came here. Last week the manager of one of the theatres here called on Mr. Cleveland and placed at his disposal a box for any night this week, when he should feel like going in for a little relaxation, extending the invitation to anybody he might choose to bring with him. Mr. Cleveland said he would be pleased to visit his show and named a night when he thought he might do so, but positively declined to accept any favors in the way of boxes, and said he would pay the regular box-office price. This is a new departure here, as Arthur, it is said, accepted a free box whenever he went to the theatre, following the custom laid down by his predecessors.

ELEVEN MEN INJURED BY A BOILER EXPLOSION.

The American Tube Works at Middletown Demolished.

Middletown, March 12.—In this place are located the American tube works, next to the largest establishment in the country for the manufacture of wrought iron welded tubes. At present they have about 700 men employed. At 3:30 this afternoon the boiler exploded that is used in running the machine shop, the pattern department, foundry and blacksmith shop. The report was terrific and the blacksmith department totally wrecked. The buildings were shaken a mile distant, and windows were rattled even farther away. A great crowd soon gathered at the demolished structure, when it was ascertained that twelve workmen were in the ruins. Eleven were taken out more or less injured, and one unhurt. Of the injured Alonzo Sohn was picked up with his hip broken and fractured at the knee, besides other injuries. It is believed that he will die. O. P. Maelhorn, the fireman, was standing directly in front of the boiler when it exploded, and is so severely injured about the head that his death seems certain. Charles Mattis had his shoulder broken, and is otherwise injured. Harry Miller is seriously injured. Charles Frantz, John Eveler, James Keener and a man named Eppler seemed to have met with severe bruises. The others are not supposed to be seriously hurt. The loss to the company by the explosion will be covered by $15,000. No one seems to know what caused the bursting of the boiler, other than it was being pushed to about its full capacity, having due regard for supposed safety.

OPPOSING A DICTATOR.

City of Mexico, March 13.—The Mexican government has taken decisive action against General Barrios, president of Guatemala, who has assumed military command of the five Central American republics—Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Honduras, San Salvador and Guatemala.

FOREIGN LABORERS SUBSISTING ON DOGS.

Lebanon, March 10.—The opposition to Hungarians, Polanders and other European cheap labor has been intensified by a discovery just made in the Blue Mts. A number of these foreigners have been engaged nearly all winter in chopping wood on the mountains and frequently ran short of provisions. They had several large watch dogs with them, and these they ate. Many of these foreigners have left the coal and mountain regions for their native lands. They say that by a few years' hard work and saving in this country they can live at home in comfort. During the winter many of the finest dogs belonging to the farmers at the foot of the mountains have disappeared, and a party who recently visited the deserted camp of the foreign laborers found the bare bones of no less than a dozen dogs in the vicinity of the huts occupied by them.

A FIRE AT DOUGLASSVILLE.

Reading, Pa., March 16.—The large barn belonging to Richard Leary, of this city, situated on his farm at Douglassville, was totally destroyed by fire last night. Six horses and 28 head of cattle were burned, besides all the crops, machinery and adjoining buildings. Loss, $10,000. It is believed that tramps set the barn on fire.

A FRIGHTFUL NITRO-GLYCERINE EXPLOLION.

Bradford, March 10.—The citizens of this place were startled to-day by a terrific explosion which shook the houses in all parts of the town. Inquiry revealed the fact that the nitro-glycerine manufactory of the Rock Glycerine company, located at Howard Junction, three miles away, had been the scene of a terrible casualty. A magazine containing 6,000 pounds of glycerine had exploded, and W. H. Herrington, one of the proprietors, and H. O. Pratt, an employe, were killed. The factory, 25 feet away, was blown into fragments. Pratt's body was found 200 feet away. All his bones were broken, but the skin was intact. Herrington weighed 190 pounds. One or two pieces of flesh was the only trace that could be found of him. Trees were torn up by the roots and great holes were made in the earth. Loss, $5,000.

AN END TO BONE SCRAPING.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at 50 cents a bottle and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25 cents per box by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte.

George Simmons, of Troy, New York, knocked a man down and rifled his pockets. Sunday he was married to a young girl in jail, and Friday he was sentenced to 12 years and 6 months in jail.

DEATH OF A VENERABLE CLERGYMAN.

Williamsport, March 15.—Rev. Wm. Sterling, a prominent retired Presbyterian minister of the Northumberland presbytery, died here to-day, aged 77 years. Mr. Sterling was pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, Williamsport, for 25 years.

J. P. GEPHART, OF BELLEFONTE, SHORN BY PICKPOCKETS.

Yesterday afternoon a young man in Roumfort's employ found hidden among some flour barrels a pocket book containing valuable papers, checks and notes. One check was for $1,900, another for $1,000, and others for $859, $500 and less value. The papers bore the name of Jacob Gephart, Bellefonte, Centre county. Mr. Roumfort has written a letter to Mr. Gephart informing him of the discovery. —Harrisburg *Patriot*, 17.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

An old subscriber of the REPORTER, clubbing with a new name, and sending us $5 in advance, will each get the REPORTER and the "Weekly World" 1 year.

A RAILROAD WITH A BED OF SALT.

There is a vast bed of rock salt in the Colorado Desert, near Idaho, and the Southern Pacific Railroad in laying the track to the salt mine has been obliged to grade the road for 1,200 feet with blocks of these beautiful lumps of salt crystals. This is the first instance of a railroad road-bed being laid and ballasted on salt of which we have any knowledge. The sea that once rolled over this place dried up and left a vast bed of salt about fifty miles in length. The quality is superb and the supply inexhaustible. Grasshoppers of enormous size and giant centipedes have been pickled in this chloride of sodium, and are to-day, after the lapse of centuries, in full size and perfection of shape. This vast salt bed will be valuable to the reducers of ores in California, Arizona and New Mexico and can be supplied in boundless quantities.

Manlius, the Roman, is said to have put his own son, though victorious, to death for disobeying orders; and Cassius Brutus killed a son who had negotiated with the enemy.

A MOTHER'S THOUGHT.

Mother, with your children straying
Into danger everywhere,
How, amid your household duties,
Can you keep so free of care?
"O!" she said, with pleasant smiling,
"There are angels everywhere!"

Angels guard the little children;
All their wilful fancies rule;
Watch them in the summer playing
By the deep and reedy pool;
Keep their little feet from straying
Going to and from the school.

On the winter's frozen river,
In the summer's fever heat
In the woods or on the mountain,
In the danger-haunted street—
What could mothers do if angels
Did not guard the little feet?

And we are but larger children,
Needing also angel care.
They give courage when we're weary,
Hope and help when in despair,
Whisper many a word of caution,
Keep our feet from many a snare.

In and out across our thresholds,
They go with us every day;
Oh, how often have they turned us,
When we should have gone astray,
Oh, how often death had met us,
If they had not barred the way.

And we dimly feel their presence,
Feel their love, and strength, and care;
And amid a thousand dangers.
In life's battle take our share
Fearless; knowing, like the mother,
"There are angels everywhere.

AN ACT OF JUSTICE.

"Ah, this is the country! How quiet it seems after the bustle of the city, and how deliciously fragrant the air is! But it's warm, though. I wonder if I'm near my destination."

Pausing, the soliloquizer transfers his satchel from his right hand to his left, while with his handkerchief he wipes his brow.

Just then, chancing to glance over the low stone wall beside him, he sees a charming picture.

Seated upon the daisied grass beneath the shade of an old tree, is a young girl, busily wreathing her straw hat with roses.

A great cluster nestles at the throat of her cambric dress, while another fastens her belt. The delicate pink harmonizes with the tints of her own perfect complexion, while wound about her small head are a wreath of soft braids, whose purely golden hue would make a society girl sick with envy.

After gazing until he is satisfied, the stranger coughs gently but audibly.

As the girl looks up and sees that she is observed she springs to her feet.

"I beg your pardon for alarming you," the young man hastens to say. "Can you direct me to Brierwood Farm? I was told that it was a couple of miles from the station, and as I have been walking for some time I thought that I must be near it."

A charming smile breaks over the lovely face, as the girl, recovering her self-possession, answers him with the welcome announcement:

"You thought rightly, sir. This is Brierwood Farm.'

With a light spring the young man clears the fence and comes to her side.

"I must confess that I am very glad. It is the essence of coolness and shadow here, but out upon the open road the sun is scorchingly hot. Is Mr. Arnold at home?"

"No, sir, but my aunt is."

As they walked together to the house, under the welcome shade of the green trees the stranger says, smiling:

"If Mrs. Arnold is your aunt, why, then, we must be cousins. My name is Rupert Arnold, and my father is related to Mr. Arnold."

"I am Rose May, the niece of Mr. Arnold's wife." the girl replies as frankly.

"Appropriately named," the young man says pleasantly, with a significant glance at the flowers that adorn so lavishly his companion's simple toilette. "I hope you will allow me the friendly privileges of a cousin, even if we cannot claim the relationship through ties of blood."

"Have you ever been to the farm before?" Rose asks.

"Yes, once, when I was a little chap of five years. But that's a long while ago."

"It must be," Rose answered demurely.

By this time they are at the farmhouse door, which stands hospitably open, and, ushering their visitor into the sitting-room, Rose hastens to apprise her aunt of the arrival.

"A perfect little jewel! How she will shine in the golden setting that awaits her, and how glad I am that I fell in with mother's views!" Rupert Arnold thinks as he answers her smile and listens until the last echo of her light step dies away.

"I am on my summer vacation, and remembering that my father and cousins are out this way, I thought I would look them up. He was speaking of your husband the other day, and lamenting that his busy life prevented him from keeping track of his relatives,' Rupert explains, later.

The cordiality of his reception leaves him nothing to desire, and when Farmer Arnold urges him to spend the remaining weeks of his vacation at Brierwood Farm he willingly assents.

Of course, in that time his acquaintance with Rose makes rapid progress, and Rupert soon flatters himself that he has sounded the height and depth of her simple mind.

Her beauty is of a kind that could never pall—that he acknowledges; but to the habitue of society, the absolute truth and candor of her character after the first ceased to interest.

"However, do not fear, mother, dear, that I am going to spoil your plans. Although I must confess that, after the girls of our set, this country maiden's attractions pale, still a hundred thousand is not to be picked up every day, and, if possible, I do not mean the tidy little sum to go to any other than—your dutiful son, Rupert."

Such is the conclusion of an epistle Rupert dispatches to his mother during his stay at the farm, and which brings a smile to the receiver's face of mingled amusement and gratification.

But Rose is not so transparent as Rupert deems her to be, and has already formed her own opinion of the visitor, who is so pronounced in his admiration of herself, and who has so eagerly availed himself of the privilege tacitly permitted him of calling her by the title of cousin.

She by no means dislikes him; his vivacity and companionableness would preclude that; but she gauges rightly the vanity and shallowness of his character, and when she mentally compares him to some one else who towers as high above him in mental attributes as he does in stature, could Rupert read the verdict, chagrin would mark him for its own As it is, however, he leaves the farm with his self-satisfaction unimpaired.

"A season in town to complete what these two weeks have begun, and Rupert, old fellow, your future's assured. No more need to quail before the governor's eyes when the dues come pouring in! As to fun and freedom, a Benedict is as much his own master as a bachelor, if he chooses to be."

Such were the thoughts that fill the young man's mind as the train bears him upon his homeward journey.

Two months go by and then two letters come to Brierwood farm, one addressed to Mr. Arnold, the other for Rose.

They are both from Mrs. Arnold, Rupert's mother, and contain an urgent invitation for Rose to visit her uncle's cousin in their city home.

The letters are worded with such graceful tact and such warm cordiality, that even had the wish to say no been strong, it would have been difficult to do so.

"Would you like to go, Rosebud, to see with you're own eyes what the wonderful city is like?"

Rose's brown eyes fairly shine.

"Indeed I would!" she cries.

"And John—what does he say?" the old man asks, with a glance in the direction of the tall young man, who, leaning against the mantel-piece, is gazing with a world of ardent tenderness and admiration at the fairy golden-haired girl, whose animated face turns to him at her uncle's query.

"That I shall be glad for Rosebud to have a chance to see the gay world and its doings before she settles down into the humdrum existence of a farmer's wife?" he says, heartily.

And so it is settled; and Rose departs for a three months visit to the Arnold's home. At first the dazzling gaiety and constant round of pleasures bewilder and almost frighten the little country girl.

But she soon learns to take everything as a matter of course, and to enter into and enjoy it all.

Society dearly loves a sensation—something novel and out of the ordinary—and, were Rose less carefully trained in purity and truth, her head would surely be turned by the adulation that her fresh young beauty creates wherever she goes.

But those who love Rose need have no fear for her. Instead of spoiling, the brilliant scenes in which she is a participant only serve to amuse and divert her, and to form matter for the voluminous letters that wend their way weekly to Brierwood Farm, and to another home in the village some few miles distant, where they are perused by manly eyes that grow soft and tender as they read.

One morning the Arnold residence welcomes three new guests in the persons of Mrs. Arnold's sister and her two daughters.

The day passes amid quiet conversation, and, at length, in the hour between sundown and dusk, a game of hide-and-seek is proposed by one of the young people.

Slipping quietly into the library, Rose ensconces herself snugly behind the draperies of the bay-window.

Hardly had she done so when the door opens and Mrs. Arnold and her sister enter.

Rose does not stir, thinking that the room's sudden accession of inmates will ensure her own security, for, of course, both ladies will disavow having seen any of the hiders.

They begin at once to converse.

"How handsome Rupert is," Mrs. Moore says. "Maria, when is his engagement to Miss Martelle to be consummated?"

"Oh, that was off six months ago," Mrs. Arnold answers. "Her father failed disastrously, and, of course, with Rupert's ideas and tastes, she was no longer a suitable wife for him. He seized the first opportunity to withdraw."

"In that case, Maria, I must ask you if you consider a country farmer's niece the proper person to throw into daily association with a young man whose fancy will be in great peril from her face, which, I must confess, is the prettiest I have ever seen?"

"Spare yourself any anxiety on that score, Sarah, dear. Let me tell you something. That girl, although as yet no one knows it but my husband and Rupert and myself, is an heiress. You remember meeting that old eccentric Hugh Heydon at my house? Well, he died three months ago and left my husband the sole manager of his estate, the whole bulk of which he left, entirely disregarding his only child whom he had disinherited years before, to the daughter of a woman whom he had loved and been separated from in early youth.

"Of course, as my husband was his lawyer and confidential friend, no one but ourseves as yet knows the tenor of the will. I no sooner heard of it than I saw at once that this was just the chance for Rupert. His father is in easy circumstances, but by no means able to shoulder Rupert's extravagances. Do not think that I am disparaging my son; he is only what his education has made him, and not one whit wilder than others of his set. Once settled down with a rich wife he will be all that his relatives can wish."

"But the girl—you do not seem to think of her in the matter," Mrs. Moore suggests.

"Oh, she admires Rupert exceedingly. He has played his game well."

"Ah, I see!"

And Rose, listening with flushed cheeks and indignant eyes, sees, too.

A few hours later, in the conservatory, whither Rupert had led her apart from the rest, she listens while in tones of well-simulated ardor he pleads his suit.

She waits until he pauses, then looking up straight into his eyes, she says quietly, with an emphasis upon the first word:

"Cousin Rupert, you surely would not have spoken as you have just now had you known that the girl you addressed was already betrothed. But to counteract any disappointment this knowledge may cause you, let me hasten to assure you that, although Rose May has recently been left a large fortune, she will in no wise be benefitted by it, for under no consideration could she be induced to accept a farthing that rightfully belongs to another. You look amazed. Yes, I know all."

Rupert's look of utter astonishment and embarrassment is a study. When Rose rises with all the dignity of an injured queen, he can only gaze at her speechless, and when she goes he makes no attempt to detain her.

He is foiled, and his mother's well-laid scheme is a failure—there is no doubt of that. And with a perturbed mind he seeks the latter to confer with her upon the unpleasant surprise he had just received.

He finds her prepared, for, with her usual frankness, the instant she left his side Rose had gone directly to Mrs. Arnold.

Never before in all her short life has the girl felt so outraged in every fiber of her being. She longs to flee at once from an atmosphere where treachery and duplicity lurk beneath the guise of courtesy and pretended affection.

As swiftly as it is possible her arrangements for departure are completed.

Mrs. Arnold makes no endevor to detain her. For once her worldly tact deserts her, for by her own words she has condemned herself!

A few evening's later, with her hand clasped in her lover's, Rose relates to him a part of the above—only apart, for she speaks alone of the inheritance that has so unexpectedly been left to her.

She means—oh, subtle Rose—to try this lover, who seems everything that is noble and just. Her recent experience has raised our little country maiden from the unsuspicious trust and faith with which her young eyes have hitherto regarded everything and everybody.

John's face grows very grave as he listens.

"And is it possible, Rose," he exclaims, "that you, with your high sense of honor, would accept an inheritance that rightfully belongs to this man's disinherited child?"

His tone of rebuke and remonstrance is too unmistakable to be misunderstood.

For a moment Rose remains silent; then looking up with a gleeful laugh, she nestles closer to his side.

"I knew just what you would think and say, my great-hearted John, and I, too, quite agree with you. I have my fortune—a richer one than gold mines could give. What care I for any other?"

And so, through the nobility of character of a perfect stranger, a poor husband and wife in the far West have cause to give thanks when, in the midst of dire straits, a fortune, lifting them for ever beyond want and suffering, comes unexpectedly to them.

An Experience.

"Gertie, my cousin Harry Rogers, from Dakota, is coming to make our family a visit, so I'm going to devote the coming week to his pleasure. It will necessitate an absence from the city for a few days, but we'll manage to exist during the separation, I guess. So, 'Good-by, sweetheart, good-by."

So spoke Robert Fanshaw to his fiancee, Gertrude Seville, one evening in December.

With a bright laugh they parted—parted, neither having any misgiving that before a week should pass each would appear in an entirely different light.

The first train from the west on Monday morning brought Harry Rogers to his destination.

Robert was awaiting his arrival, and could hardly realize that the few years intervening since last he had seen his cousin could so have so transformed him into the fine, manly figure he saw before him.

"Ah, Harry, old boy, glad to see you; couldn't have selected a better time for coming, for if there's any life in this old town it's now—and the finest sleighing! Jump in and we'll give it a test home."

At length they arrived at Willow Brook farm, and big and little trooped out to see cousin "Hal," as he was familiarly dubbed. Pleasures followed one another, making the hours pass too quickly, for the time had nearly arrived when Harry should return home.

"By the way," said Hal, a day before his intended departure, "am I never to get sight of your fair inamoraat? Do you fear I'll prove a Lochinvar and carry her to the wild West?

"To tell the truth I would have been a little uneasy on that score had I not known that Gertie was a little fastidious. But, joking aside, here is a copy of a note I sent her by a messenger boy on the day of your arrival:

"DEAR GERTIE—Harry has just arrived. I have decided to take him to Willow Brook farm this evening, and spend the week introducing him to his country cousins.

"If perfectly agreeable and convenient to you, we will spend the evening of December 22 at your home. Be sure and let me know immediately if you have any other engagement, in order that I may alter my plans and appoint another evening. As ever, ROBERT."

"So you see, my boy, everything is all right, for I have received no reply, and Gertie is very punctual. I can always rely upon her. Eh! Hal?"

"Yes, I know all about it; I have had some experience myself, you know. Fact is, Rob, there's one one waiting to make me a happy man when I go home."

"My best wishes, old boy; and say, Gertie's father is a first-class checker player. I know you would enjoy playing with him, and—well, I say, you know I have not seen her—well, for a week; understand?"

"Oh, yes, to be sure. I'll make that all right."

The next morning, as Robert and Harry were sitting in the office, they were startled by the violent ringing of the telephone bell.

"Bob, you're in for it now. I warrant it's some old woman who would like to flourish a broomstick in your direction for not attending to her order.'

"Hello!"

"Hello! Is that you, Bob?"

"Oh, Gertie; what is it?"

"I have not heard from you; where have you been?"

"Why, out of the city. But, say, you know we're coming up to-night?"

I'm going to a reception "

Well, this was a poser. On the impulse of the moment Robert angrily put up the mouthpiece. Here was his fondest anticipation dashed to the ground, but with a wonderful control of the will he calmly replied.

"All right; we'll make just a short call." Then, turning to Harry: 'Well, I can't understand it. Gertie seems to have an engagement for this evening."

Swallowing his mortification, Harry put the best best face on the matter he could, simply for Bob's sake and replied:

"All right, Bob, just the thing; haven't been to the theatre in quite a while."

Robert mentally swore eternal allegiance to his sympathetic cousin.

Eight o'clock that evening found them in the parlor of Mrs. Seville's residence.

Gertrude appeared light-hearted, and was becomingly attired for the reception. Robert, stern and dignified, thought she had never appeared so frivolous, and wondered that she could so lightly laugh and converse after causing him so many misgivings.

On the other hand Harry felt wonderfully ill at ease, for he thought Miss Gertie appeared quite excited. In fact, he felt confident that she expected an escort, and was fearful lest a meeting should occur.

Suddenly Gertie noticed the apparent social coolness, and was doubly perplexed when Robert said as they were about departing, that he did not know as he should be up on the next evening.

Now was she certain that something had happened, yet what she could not conjecture. There was no opportunity for an explanation, and so they parted—Robert and Harry going to the theatre to see the "Sea of Ice;" and to Robert Fanshaw it was indeed a sea, but a sea of conflicting thought.

The play ended, Robert accompanied Harry to the midnight express and gave him good-by.

"Poor fellow," soliloquized Harry. "I fear he has made a mistake, for if I am not greatly deceived that girl's a flirt, and making a fool of Bob. Well, they say matches are made in heaven, but I declare some seem to possess considerable brimstone."

In the meantime, the door having closed upon the two gentlemen, Gertrude rushed from one conclusion to another. "I know there is a misunderstanding somewhere, but I'll make him explain it all. He was angry this evening, but his good sense will at last predominate." So musing, she entered the carriage and soon arrived at the scene of gayety.

The next evening proved that Gertrude had not hastily judged her lover, for Robert was once more seated in the parlor of the Seville residence, and the following conversation ensued: "Gertie, what induces you to act in the manner you have?"

"What manner? Indeed, I think it is you who have been acting. You looked as cross as an old bear last night, and expressed doubts as to whether you would be here this evening."

"Don't you think I have provocation?'

"Provocation! Well, that surpasses all bounds. Why, when I had not heard from you all the time your cousin was here, except the telephone message and then——"

"Not heard from me! Is it possible, Gertie, you didnt receive a note of which this is a copy? I sent it by a messenger boy the day of Harry's arrival."

Gertrude gazed at the copy in mute astonishment. The note had not been delivered.

Here, then, was the "missing link" that again restored two minds, at least, to their wonted equilibrium. The reception Gertrude had attended was of a very dear friend, and she had accepted the invitation before receiving Robert's telephone message. On the other hand, Robert had not noticed that in her message, which would have explained—namely, 'I have not heard from you.'

Davy Jones' Locker.

The following explanation is given of the origin and meaning of the phrase "Davy Jones' Locker," used by seamen. The etymology seems to be rather fanciful, but it may be correct. At any rate, it will do until a better theory is found:

Sailors call the sea "Davy Jones' Locker" because the dead are thrown there. Davy is a corruption of "duffy," by which name ghosts or spirits are known among the West Indian negroes, and Jones is a corruption of the Prophet Jonah, who was thrown into the sea.

Locker, in seaman's parlance, means any receptacle for private stores. So that when a sailor says, "He's gone to Davy Jones Locker," he means, "He is gone to the place of safe-keeping, where duffy Jonah was sent to."

Smollett tells us in "Peregrine Pickle" that, according to the mythology of sailors, this self-same Davy Jones is the fiend that presides over all the evil spirits of the sea and is seen in various shapes, warning the devoted wretch of of death or woe.

Florida Upas Tree.

Upon the keys south of Daytona there grows a veritable Upas tree, called the machineel. Any one taking shelter under it during a rain or sleeping under it when the dew falls is sure to be poisoned. One who experienced it says: "It swells a fellow all up and makes him feel as if he had been skinned and peppered." Sewing some of the wood to make canes for the Exposition, a Mr. Hall, of Daytona, suffered from its poisonous effects so severely that he refuses to handle it again at any price.

No man ever became great or good except through many and great mistakes.

Being A Woman.

It is a dreadful bother to be a woman and do the business up in good shape. In the first place you've got to look well, or you're nobody. A man may be ever so homely and still be popular. Whiskers cover up most of his face, and if he has a big mouth nobody mistrusts it, and if he does wrinkle bad on his forehead his friends speak of his many cares and of his thoughtful disposition, and tell each other that his wrinkles are lines of thought. Lines of thought, indeed, when in all probability his forehead is wrinkled by the bad habit he has got of scowling at his wife when the coffee isn't strong enough.

A woman must always be in good order. Her hair must alwayr be frizzed and banged, as fashion demands, and she must powder if she has a shining skin; and she must manage to look sweet, no matter how sour she may feel; her dress must hang just so, and her lace must always be spotless, and her boot buttons always in place, and her finger nails always clean; and then she musn't whistle, nor climb fences, nor stone cats, nor scold when she's mad.

She can't go out alone, because ladies must be protected; she can't go anywhere when it rains, because her hair won't stay frizzed and she'll get mud on her petticoats and things; she can't be a Free Mason, because she would tell their secrets and everybody would know all about the goat and grid-iron; she can't smoke, because that would be unfeminine; she can't go courting, because that would not be womanly. But she must get married before she is 25, or everybody will feel wronged. People will sigh over her and wonder why it is that men "don't seem to take; and all the old maids and widows smile and keep quiet. Oh, these smiles and these significant looks! They are ten times more than open slanders. It is a terrible thing to be an old maid. Everybody knows it is, and the women who are married to drunken husbands, and who manage to quarrel with them six days out of seven, will live in an agony of spirit over the single woman and call her that "poor old maid."

A woman must marry rich or she doesn't marry "well." And to marry "well" is the end and aim of a woman's existence, judging from the view which people in general take of this matter. It is everybody's business when a woman marries. The whole neighborhood put their heads together and talk over the pros and cons, and decide whether she is good enough for him. (There is nothing said about his being good enough for her.) And they criticise the shape of her nose, and relate anecdotes of how lazy her grandfather was, and how her Aunt Sally used to sell beans and butter-milk. A woman must wear No. 2 boots on No. 3 feet, and she must manage to dress well on 75 cents a week, and she musn't be vain, and she must go regularly to the sewing society meetings and be ready to dress dolls and make tidies and aprons for church fairs. She must be a good cook, and she must be able to "do up" her husban's shirts so that the Chinese washerman would groan with envy and gnash his teeth with the same unholy passion at the sight of them.

She must always have the masculine buttons of the family sewed on so they will never come off while in use, and she must keep the family hosiery so that nobody would ever mistrust that there were toes in the stockings while they were on. She must hold herself in constant readiness to find everything her husband has lost—and a man never knows where to find anything. He will put his boots carefully away on the parlor sofa, and when he has hunted for them half an hour he will suddenly appear to his wife with a countenance like an avenging angel and demand "What in thunder she has done with his boots." She must shut all the doors after her lord and master, and likewise the bureau drawers, for a married man was never known to shut a drawer. It would be as unnatural for a hen to go in swimming for recreation.

She must go to bed first in cold weather so as to get the bed warm. Her husband, if he be a wise man, never asks her to do this. Oh, no! but he sits to "just finish this piece in the paper," and waits till she has got the sheets to a comfortable temperature. Ah, there are a great many tricks in the trade of living together. A woman is expected to take care of the baby even after the first infantile wonder has multiplied into a round half dozen. And if he doubles up with the colic or trials of cutting teeth or the necessary evils of mumps and measles and whooping cough and scarlet fever and rash and throat distemper and short sleeves and bare legs and pins sticking into him and too much candy and a bad temper, why her husband tells her that he "does wish she would try and quiet her baby," and he says it too as if he thought she alone was responsible for its being in existence, and as if she was considerably to blame for it too.

And when she has the headache nobody thinks of minding it—a woman's always having the headache. And if she is "nervous enough to fly" nobody shuts the door any quietor, and nobody tucks her on the lounge with a shawl over her or coddles her to death as a man has to be coddled under such circumstances. We might go on indefinitely with the troubles of being a woman, and if there is a man who thinks a woman has an easy time of it, why, just let him pin on a pound of false hair and get inside a pair of corsets, and put on a pull-back overshirt, and be a woman himself and see how he likes it.

Restoration.

Osman Digma says El Mahdi intends to restore the whole Nile Valley, from source to mouth, to Mohammedan control, and after he has taken Cairo he will send envoys to Constantinople inviting the Sultan to form an alliance with him against all Christendom.

Tracing paper may be made by immersing best tissue paper in a bath composed of turpentine and bleached beeswax an inch in diameter, dissolved in half a pint of turpentine, is said to give good results. The paper should be allowed to dry for two or three days before it is used.

Facts about Big Fees.

"Many big fees have been received by patent lawyers. Prof. Morse spent a fortune in the courts defending his first patents, but he got all back in the value of the patents. Every invention of importance has cost its inventor or owner dearly for legal services. Signal instances of this fact have been seen in the vulcanite rubber, barbed iron fence, nickel-plating, burglar-alarm, sewing-machine, and other patent cases, in all of which fortunes were paid to lawyers. In such cases the labor of lawyers is enormous, the responsibility great, and the pay appropriately large. Good patent lawyers get rich but their brows are furrowed with care.

"Mr Evarts has got some very big fees from corporations, from will cases, and long contested suits. He could show the record of a great many $10,000 fees. When a suitor has a hard case he does not hesitate at paying a few thousand dollars to a good lawyer. A poor lawyer is a very expensive luxury. When a suiter with a good case has been two or three times to the court of appeals in consequence of his lawyer's blunders, he begins to think it pays to get a good one.

"Not along ago it was unlawful and unprofessional for a lawyer to have a personal interest in the case of his client. This was obviously unjust to poor litigants. If a man got injured on a railroad he was absolutely unable to get damages because of his poverty It got to be proverbial that there was no use suing a corporation. The poor suitor was at a disadvantage. Now it is lawful and reputable for a lawyer to become interested in the case of his client, and to make his fees contingent on success. By the operation of the law of self-interest the lawyer thus works harder than he otherwise would. Many poor litigants have in this way recovered verdicts who would otherwise have become vagrants. I recollect a memorable case where John B. Haskin took up the case of a poor woman with five children, who was really the widow of a wealthy widower who had over and over again acknowledged her as his wife, although she and her children were unknown to the first family. Mr. Haskin supported the poor woman and her children for years while he fought the case to the court of appeals against John H. Anthon, backed by the children of his wife. Of course Mr. Haskin was paid handsomely out of the estate which he recovered for the widow.

"Many large corporations have salaried lawyers to look after their business. Judge Dillon left the bench of the United States court to take a salary of $20,000 from the Union Pacific Railway company. Dudley Field has had enormous fees out of the Erie Railway company and the elevated railways. The lawyers saved the elevated railways about $1,250,000 in the tax suits with the city as the courts cut down the bills about that sum.

"The counsel for large corporations like Trinity church, the Equitable and Mutual Life, the Standard Oil company, and institutions of like magnitude received handsome incomes, and devote themselves largely to the business of one client.

"Lawyers like Ben Butler, Roscoe Conkling, Senaator Edmunds, or Judge Jere Black could fill volumes of records of big fees. There is, in fact, always a demand for lawyers who can earn big fees. There are so many novelties of the law, so many expedients and devices to suit new circumstances, that men of peneration and of skill in devious expedients can find plenty of scope.

"An Indiana railroad company once employed Gen. Foster to draw up a contract for them. He drew it on one sheet of paper and charged $250. The company paid and growled. He told them to try a certain high-priced lawyer the next time. They did so. The other lawyer sent around and borrowed the copy of the old contract from George, turned in a neatly engrossed sheet and charged $2,500. But the company felt satisfied that they had a contract that would hold water.

"In the old days of allowances out of estates by the surrogate a lot of lawyers who had been retained in a will case, but had nothing to do because of the agreement of the frightened litigants, met in the surrogate's office to have their allowances settled. The surrogate permitted the lawyers to settle it among themelves The gentlemen of the bar agreed to parcel out a very large slice of the estate, each one being most liberal to his learned brother. While this was going on the stenographer of the court, who was a great wag, handed up a bill to the court for $1,200.

"'Why, you have not written a word in this case,' said the surrogate.

"'I know it,' was the bland reply.

"'Then how do you claim this $1,200?' inquired the surrogate.

"'I've as much right to it as the lawyers,' was the reply. But the surrogate said he would not allow the estate to be plucked!"

In the Rollwagon will case Henry L. Clinton got an allowance of $15,000; Mr. Arnoux, $10,000; Malcomb Campbell, $2,500; George and J. C. Dangbein, $750 each. In the Vanderbilt will case Judge Jeremiah Black had one check from Mrs. La Bau for $15,000, and other fees during the trial, and Scott Lord had some large fees. Mr. Joseph H. Choate came in for a big fee on the other side.

The big fees of receivers and their lawyers have attracted much recent legislation, and the enormous sums paid in this direction will not hereafter be repeated. There are several cases on record where receivers have received fortunes for merely nominal work.

Mother Eve's Tomb.

Situated in the desert, about a quarter of a mile from the western gate of the city of Jeddah, is an object of interest to Christian and Mussulman alike—the grave of Eve, or as she is called in Arabia, "Sitna Hawwa," the mother of mankind. It is difficult to trace the origin of the legend that allots to Eve this deserted tomb as her last resting place, and it is doubtful whether it is of any great antiquity. However this may be, the tomb is regarded with great veneration by the numerous pilgrims who visit Jeddah, and few fail to worship at the shrine.

KEY-BAG.—Make a key-bag like a miniature hand bag, with waste pieces of silk, sateen or serge. Line the bag, and turn over for an inch and a half, as a deep hem, with a light-colored material, and make the body of the bag with some dark stuff, contrasting as to color and shade, with the lining. Ornament the lower material with cross-stitch or silk embroidery, and work the words "Keys" on one side. Make a runner, and put a narrow silk ribbon through to draw up the bag; arrange this runner below the light material. Size of the bag complete, six inches long, four inches wide.

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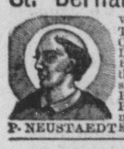

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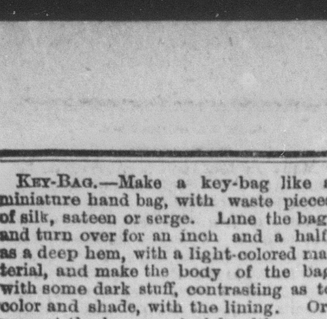

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for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections. Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

BARNES'
Patent Foot Power Machinery. COMPLETE Outfits for actual workshop business. With them Builders, Cabinet Makers, Metal and Wood Workers compete with steam power. Machines **on trial** if desired. Proof of value, prices, full detail, illustr'd catalogue, free. W. F. & John Barnes Co. Rockford, Ill.
Address No. 396 Ruby St.

SALESMEN WANTED A few good reliable men to act as AGENTS for the sale of our NEW FRUITS AND SPECIALTIES! together with a full line of NURSERY STOCK. Previous experience not essential. LIVE, ACTIVE MEN EARN GOOD WAGES. For terms, address, giving full name, age and references, Hoopes, Brother & Thomas, WEST CHESTER, PENNA.

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THE BEST NEWSPAPER FOR
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THE MECHANIC!
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One Dollar Per Year By Mail,
EIGHT PAGES. POSTAGE FREE.
SPECIMEN COPIES FREE.
Address The Philadelphia Record, 917 CHESTNUT STREET.

WORMS
In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!
INFALLIBLE
An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle.
☞ FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. '88

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the *successful* specialist. Ease at once; no *operation or delay* from business; tested by hundreds of cures. 833 Arch St., Phila. Send for circular. Advice free.
9 410

SMOKE **"THEO"** SOLD EVERYWHERE
5 CENTS. Made only by the N. Y. A. Havana Cigar Co., 97 Broadway, N. Y. ASK FOR IT.
Positively the Best.

A HANDSOME LADY
or homely lady can make money selling "Treasury of Thought" (Mother, Home, Heaven). The best home book ever published. Should be in every house and read at every fireside. Beautifully illustrated. Contains the brightest thoughts of the best minds. Easily sold. Good pay to earnest workers. Address quickly, BRYAN, TAYLOR & CO., 826 Broadway, N. Y.

A CORN SHELLER FREE
The New "Hartford" Corn Sheller is the least complicated and easiest working sheller manufactured, and the only one separating the cobs from the corn that is not forever out of order. To introduce our New Catalogue of Farm Implements, Cutlery, &c., and the "Home Guest," the well-known and popular magazine for the home, we will send One Sample Sheller, prepaid, and the Magazine three months free to any person who will agree to show the sheller to their neighbors and endeavor to induce other sales for us. Send 25c. to pay the cost of this advertisement and to convince us that you are acting in good faith, and the Sheller will be shipped you at once. Address S. H. BABCOCK & CO., CENTERBROOK, CONN.

BAUCH'S $25 PHOSPHATE
TRADE MARK
Contains the Life and Essence of Animal Bones. We are now selling Baugh's Strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal, also Baugh's Ready Dissolved Pure Animal Bones at very low prices. It would surprise farmers to know how very low they can procure these brands direct from us. Send your name and address, and we will mail you our PHOSPHATE GUIDE.

BAUCH & SONS, 20 S. Del. Ave. Philada. Pa

DOMESTIC.

USE OF SALT.—In many cases of disordered stomach, a teaspoonful of salt is a certain cure. In the violent internal aching, termed cholic, add a teaspoonful of salt to a pint of cold water, drink it and go to bed; it is one of the speediest remedies known. The same will revive a person who seems almost dead from receiving a heavy fall, etc. In an apoplectic fit, no time should be lost in pouring down salt water, if sufficient sensibility remains to allow of swallowing; if not, the head should be sponged with cold water until the senses return, when salt will completely restore the patient from his lethargy. In a fit, the feet should be placed in warm water with mustard added, and the legs briskly rubbed, all bandages removed from the neck and a cool apartment procured if possible. In many cases of bleeding at the lungs, when other remedies fail, Dr. Rush found two teaspoonfuls of salt completely stayed the blood. In cases of bite from a mad dog, wash the part with strong brine for an hour, then bind on some salt with a rag. In toothache, warm salt and water held to the part, and renewed two or three times will relieve in most cases. If the gums be affected wash the mouth with brine. If the teeth be covered with tartar, wash twice a day with salt and water. In swelled neck, wash the part with brine, and drink it twice a day, also, until cured. Salt will expel worms, if used in the food in a moderate degree, and aids digestion, but salt meat is injurious if used much.

TAKE an ordinary cracker barrel and either paper it or cover with cretonne by gathering the top and bottom or laying it in side pleats. The lid may be made by joining the pieces of the barrel head, or by cutting a new lid. This should also be covered and have a finish of knife plaiting around its edge, two or three inches wide. For a knob use part of a large spool, cut crosswise, and fastened on with a large screw; or a small knob handle in wood can be bought for a mere trifle at hardware stores. This makes a handy depository for the soiled clothes, and will be useful in any family.

IN connection with ironing, a hint on the use of irons may not be out of place. When done using let the irons be at once removed from the stove, and as soon as cool put on a shelf, or in a closet away from steam if possible, as they become rusty if exposed. Starch is so apt to stick to them it is well to always wash them off before putting them on to heat for the week's ironing. Many a soiled spot on garments may thus be saved. Working is better than rubbing with salt as many do after ironing starched clothes.

FOND MOTHER — "Now see here, George, I want you to break off with that girl. She is very pretty and all that, but I know her too well to want you to risk your life and happiness by marrying her. Why, she knows no more about housekeeping than I know about Greek, not a bit."

George—"Perhaps not; but she can learn."

"After marriage is rather late for that, George."

"But you said yourself that you did not know a thing about housekeeping until after you were married."

"Very true, George, and your poor father died of dyspepsia twenty years ago.'

AT A recent social gathering in St. Louis, Gen. Sherman was present. Said a young lady resident:

"He doesn't look like a literary man."

"Oh, he isn't," replied another young lady resident.

"Didn't he write 'School for Scandal?"

"Merey, no, You are thinking of Gen. Sheridan. He isn' there to-night."

What the Sexton Said,

Mr. Lewis Edwards, Sexton of Mt. Vernon Place Church, Washington, D. C., certifies that for several months past he had been suffering with a severe cough which distressed him night and day. He was very much debilitated, with constant pains in his chest. After trying various remedies he used the Red Star Cough Cure, which gave him entire relief.

It is generally true that we judge too bitterly and harshly the faults of every office which we do not ourselves hold.

ELY BROS., I have used two bottles of your Cream Balm for Catarrh since December. A sore in my nostril—the cause of much suffering—has entirely healed; have used no other medicine. This spring I feel better, can walk and work with more ease than I have in any spring since 1861.—Mary E. Ware, Hopeful, Va.

Time is what we want most, but what we use worst; for which we must all account, when time shall be no more.

Mothers

If you are failing; broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer."$1. Druggists.

The fruit of liberal education is not learning, but the capacity and desire to learn; not knowledge, but power.

Have you Catarrh? Would you be well? Try one bottle of Borazel.

Let amusement fill up the chinks of your existence, but not the greatest spaces thereof.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Religion is not a thing of noise and spasm, but of silent self-sacrifice and quiet growth.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 00 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Vanity keeps persons in favor with themselves who are out of favor with all others.

RED STAR
19 TRADE RED STAR MARK.
COUGH CURE
Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.
A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE
For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.
Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. *Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it, for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to*
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Sole Owners and Manufacturers, Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

BORAZEL PROVED to be "The True Remedy for NASAL CATARRH," by many trials under the observation of several eminent physicians. An agreeable, direct application. Prepared by a skilful chemist. In opal bottles. Mailed on receipt of price, 50c. in 2-cent stamps. Pamphlet free. Address, YALE CHEMICAL CO., New Haven, Conn.

FAIR TEACHER (Mission night school) —"Now, Johnnie, how do you spell dumb?"

Street Urchin—"D-u-m,"

Fair Teacher—"What else?"

Street Urchin—"Dunno."

Fair Teacher—"Oh, yes, you do. You forget the silent b."

Street Urchin—"Come, now. No 'Pinafore,' please."

PUT five drops of chloroform on a little cotton or wool in the bowl of a pipe, then blow the vapor through the stem into an aching ear and instant relief will be afforded.

A Man Reported Missing

is worse than dead to his friends and relatives, but if a man keeps well by using HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY, he will always be his own master and never be missing, a missing man nine times out of ten wanders away when out of his mind, and nothing effects the brain more quickly than kidney, liver and urinary troubles.

Mrs. Harriet Bailey of Putnam, Conn., writes: "I have been troubled with kidney and liver disease for two years. I suffered severely in the back and loins. Before taking HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY, I could not lift a pound. I now enjoy the best of health."

Many medicines now on the market owe what virtue they possess to the presence of powerful and poisonous drugs. HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY is purely vegetable and will not injure the feeblest and most delicate person.

"WHY do you weep?" "Because Rothschild is dead." "But he was no relation of yours, was he?" "No, indeed, and that is why I weep."

Better Than Diamonds,

and of greater value than fine gold is a great tonic and renovator like Kidney-Wort. It expels all poisonous humors from the blood, tones up the system and by acting directly on the most important organs of the body stimulates them to healthy action and restores health. It has effected many marvelous cures and for all Kidney diseases and other kindred troubles it is an invaluable remedy.

"WELL, old fellow, what are you doing now?" "Nothing; but I've got a big scheme on foot. Lots of money in it." "A-ah! What is it?" "I'm going into a banking house." "A-ah! After dark?"

Farmers—Try It!

Wells, Richardson & Co's. Improved Butter Color will be found to be the only oil color that will not become rancid. Test it and you will prove it. It will not color the butter-milk; it gives the brightest color of any made, and is the strongest and therefore the cheapest.

"WAITER," said a gentleman who had ordered dinner at a fashionable restaurant some time in the dim past, "will you send out for paper and ink and a notary and two witnesses?"

I AM on my second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, being a sufferer from catarrh since I was a child, but with this medicine I am being cured.—Wm. L. Dayton, Brooklyn.

"Wha' for ,sah?"

"Oh, I just want to make a will leaving that dinner I ordered so long ago to my heirs and assigns forever. That's all."

They hurried that man's dinner right up and he got it within two hours from that moment.

After using all the humbug liniment and salves with sure failure, go and get of your druggist a *Hop Plaster*. The strongest and best porous plaster ever made. Vastly superior to all other external remedies. The complete pain-allaying virtues of fresh Hops combined with strengthening Gums and Burgundy Pitch, 25c.

There is no knife that cuts so sharply and with such poisoned blade as treachery.

☞ IN THE DIAMOND DYES more coloring is given than in any known Dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors. 10c. at all druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample Card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c. stamp.

Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue keepeth his soul from trouble.

"Rough on Coughs."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 25c.

Innocence is like polished armor, it adorns and defends.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility, also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

When a man's coat is threadbare it is easy to pick a hole in it.

MRS. B.—"Oh, I knew it wouldn't last. I was a fool to expect it."

Mr. B.—"What wouldn't last?"

Mrs. B.—"Your lover-like ways. When we were first married you used to call me your 'precious little chick.'"

Mr. B.—"Well, don't I now?"

Mrs. B.—"No, you don't; and when you get mad you call me an old hen."

Mr. B.—"Well, my dear, a hen is only a chicken older grown."

But she didn't see it in that light. Women have no heads for logic.

PHILANTHROPIST—"Here, here. Stop that. What are you doing to your little brother?"

Boy—"I ain't doing nothin'."

"Why does he cry so then?"

"'Cause I tooked his candy away from him."

"But didn't you have some candy, too?"

"Yes; but I eat it all up,'

"That gives you no right to rob your little brother."

"Yes it do. I'm a Socialist, I am."

"JOHNNIE, have you been fighting?" very gravely asked Mrs. Jarphly.

"No mam," promptly answered the heir of the Jarphlys.

"John Schermerhorn, how dare you tell me an untruth?" exclaimed his mother. "Where did you get that black eye, sir?"

"I traded another boy two front teeth and a broken nose for it," replied Johnnie, as he crossed the woodpile.

YOUNG WIFE—"I never knew my husband to lose his presence of mind but once, and that was when we were married. It was too absurd? He was as pale as a sheet, and it took him almost five minutes to find the ring."

Old Bachelor (grimly)—"Possibly he realized his imminent danger, Madame."

GENERAL JUDSON KILPATRICK used to relate the following of himself:

Soon after the announcement in the newspapers that he had been appointed Minister to Chili, he was met by an old lady who had known him from childhood, and to whose bucolic mind the gallant General's large way of stating things had sometimes seemed like exaggeration.

"Wall, Jud," she said, "I hear you have been called to the ministry. Glad to hear it. You'll make a real good preacher; but, (solemnly) Jud, you must stop your lying."

DO YOU suppose eating angel cake will make and angel of me?" asked a seraphic young lady of the worldly young man. "I've no doubt it will," he answered, "if you will only eat enough of it." Then she giggled, and said, "Why?"

Pile Tumors

when neglected or improperly treated often degenerate into cancer. By our new and improved treatment without knife, caustic or salve, we cure the worst cases in ten to thirty days. Pamphlet, references and terms, three letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Since the well known victory over the hare by the tortoise, the descendants of the tortoise think themselves miracles of speed.

It Should be Generally Known

that the multitude of diseases of a scrofulous nature generally proceed from a torpid condition of the liver. The blood becomes impure because the liver does not act properly and work off the poison from the system, and the certain results are blotches, pimples, eruptions, swellings, tumors, ulcers, and kindred affections, or settling upon the lungs and poisoning their delicate tissues, until ulceration, breaking down, and consumption is established. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will, by acting upon the liver and purifying the blood, cure all these diseases.

Happiness, it has been well observed, is in the proportion of the number of things we love, and the number of things that love us.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Every man needs a true inward manhood. All the elements that are in us are insignificant except as they stand related to that.

A HUNDRED YEARS might be spent in search of a remedy for Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Hay Fever, without finding the equal of Ely's Cream Balm. It is applied with the finger. Being pleasant and safe, it supercedes the use of all liquids and snuffs, Its effect is magical. It relieves at once and cures many cases which baffle physicians. Price 50 cents at druggists. 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

The best are accused of exclusiveness. It would be more to say, they separate as oil from water, as children from old people, without love or hatred in the matter, each seeking his like.

"Rough on Pain."

Cures colic, cramps, diarrhœa; externally for aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. For man or beast. 25 and 50c.

He who emigrates to a cave of the mountain to escape from sin, finds the devil a naturalized citizen there already.

SUDDEN CHANGES OF WEATHER are productive of Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc. There is no more effectual relief in these diseases to be found than in the use of BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Price 25 cts.

ON land that is worth $100 per acre the product of each cow ought to be $75 per year. If she will not do that she is not up to the mark of a cow,

The Secret of Beauty.

A woman's beauty lies within
A tinted cheek or dimpled chin,
A laughing eye or luxuriant hair,
When Carboline has placed it there.

"DOES poultry pay?" asked a stranger of a city dealer. "Of course," was the reply; "even the little chickens shell out.,"

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

Wisdom prepares for the worst, but folly leaves the worst for the day whe it comes.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and consider myself cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. STANTON, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

..LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S..
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR
All those painful Complaints
* and Weaknesses so common *
****** to our best ******
FEMALE POPULATION,
Price $1 in liquid, pill or lozenge form.
* Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify. *
* It will cure entirely all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life. ********
* It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.
* Send stamp to Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet. Letters of inquiry confidentially answered. *For sale at druggists.*

VARICOCELE
or Wormy Veins of the Scrotum. *Often the unsuspected cause of* Lost Manhood, Debility, &c., quickly and *painlessly cured* by the Elastic Cradle-Compressor, $6. *Gives Support.* Circular Free. CAVALLE REMEDIAL AGENCY, 160 Fulton St., New York.

Johnson's Cyclopaedia
The best, latest and cheapest, is selling at cut rates. Contains more subjects than Appleton's at one-third the price. Teachers earning less than $2,000 a year should secure agencies. Other cyclopædias (Appleton's, Scribner's, Britannica, People's, etc.) exchanged for **Johnson's.** We sell cheap. A. J. JOHNSON & CO., 11 Great Jones Street, New York.

GOSSAMER GARMENTS FREE!
To introduce "Happy Days," our new 16 page Illustrated Magazine, we will send free to any lady sending 25 cents in stamps for 3 months subscription, **two Lady's Full Size Waterproof Gossamer Garments** with catalogue of other Rubber Goods, provided they will show them to their friends and induce other sales. Address, Pubs. HAPPY DAYS, Hartford, Conn.

FOR 6 CENTS IN STAMPS WE WILL mail 15 handsome chromo cards. UNIVERSAL FASHION CO., 22 West 14th st., New York.

HARLEM CIGAR WORKS
ESTABLISHED 1859.
We offer our famous and well-known brands of CIGARS in lots of 50 and 100 each at never-heard-of prices.
REINE VICTORIA stripped Havana filler, highly selected wrappers, and unsurpassed workmanship. $3.50 per 100
CONCHAS Cigar, half mixed Havana filler, a real 10 cent ..... $2.60 per 100
CONCHA ESPECIALE light burning and pleasant tasting. $2 per 100
A sample box of either kind sent upon receipt of P. O. money order. H. ROSENBERG & CO., 108 110 E. 125th st., New York City. ☞ A discount of 5 per cent. allowed on orders of 1,000 and upwards.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY or SHORTHAND and earn big wages. Situations guaranteed. Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere.*

CLIMAX CRADLE
R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Nervous Debility Quick permanent cure. Book free Civiale Agency, 160 Fulton St., N. Y.

R.R.R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES AND PREVENTS
Colds, Sore Throat, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Coughs, Pneumonia, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,
Difficult Breathing.
In these cases the READY RELIEF should be applied freely over the affected parts until a burning sensation is felt, and it will be found in every case that the READY RELIEF is a quick, safe, powerful and reliable remedy. In severe cases when danger is threatened one or two doses of DR. RADWAY'S PILLS will help the READY RELIEF in effecting a cure.
Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure for every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the first and is the only Pain Remedy
That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs by one application.
A teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Colic Flatulency, and all internal Pains.

MALARIA in its Various Forms.
There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.
Price, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent.
The Great Blood Purifier.
For the cure of all Chronic Diseases, Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking, Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, White Swellings, Tumors, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions of the Face, Ulcers, Skin and Hip Diseases, Mercurial Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Rickets, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption, Kidney, Bladder, Liver Complaints, etc.
SCROFULA,
Whether transmitted from parents or acquired, is within the curative range of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.
Cures have been made where persons have been afflicted with Scrofula from their youth up to 20, 30 and 40 years of age, by
Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.
A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties, essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS
For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.
Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.
READ "FALSE AND TRUE."
Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York. ☞ Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

WANTED RELIABLE SALESMEN
TO introduce and sell the trade the well-known and celebrated Cigars of the NEW YORK & HAVANA CIGAR COMPANY. Liberal arrangements. SALARY or COMMISSION paid to the right men. For further particulars and terms address, at once,
The New York & Havana Cigar Co., 57 Broadway, New York.

FREE A CORN SHELLER.
The new "Eclipse" Corn Sheller is the simplest, easiest working sheller on the market, and the only one that is not forever out of order. To introduce it into every town at once we will send one Sheller, prepaid, to any person who will agree to show it to their friends and send us the names of five farmers in the town and 25 cents for the expense of this advertisement. Address ACME MANUFACTURING CO., IVORYTON, CONN.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

THE OPIUM-HABIT
EASILY CURED. ADVICE FREE.
Dr. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wis.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure ASTHMA, relief for CATARRH. Price $1 cts. by mail. E. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

100,000 ROYAL PRESENTS!!
— AND A —
Long Loan at a Very Low Rate.
THE publishers of the Chicago Post and Courier desire to secure 100,000 subscribers. Only 27,000 more subscribers needed before the Grand Distribution takes place, April 25, 1885. For 50 cents we will mail you our paper 6 months on trial, and immediately send you a numbered Receipt, which will entitle the holder to one of the following presents. All these presents will be given to those new 100,000 subscribers.
PARTIAL LIST OF PRESENTS TO BE GIVEN AWAY:
10 Cash presents of $1,000 each; 10 U. S. Bonds, $500 each; 10 U. S. Greenbacks, $100 each; 100 U. S. Greenbacks, $10 each; 1,000 cash Presents of $1 each; 1 Grand Square Piano; 1 Grand Cabinet Organ; 100 Ladies' Gold Watches, $40 each; 100 20-year Hunting-Case Watches, $20 each; 100 Stem-Winding Nickel-Case Watches, $8 each; 50 Ladies' Chatelaine Watches, $10 each; 50 Boys' Silver Watches, $10 each; 200 Waterbury Watches, $3.50 each; 50 Ladies' Gold Neck Chains, $15 each; 50 Gents' Gold Chains, $25 each; 20 Ladies' Gold Bracelets, $15 each; 10 Silver Dinner Services, $100 each; 10 Silver Tea Sets, $60 each; 10 Sets Parlor Furniture, $100 each; 500 Solid Gold Rings, $3 each; 500 Sets Solid Silver Teaspoons, 6 to a set; 5 Bicycles, $90 each; 1 matched pair Trotting Horses, $1,000; 500 pairs Ladies' Roller Skates; 500 pairs Boys' Roller Skates; and hundreds of other useful and valuable presents, which we can not enumerate here. All the above presents will be awarded in a fair and impartial manner. Presents will be sent to any part of the United States or Canada. Every person sending us 50 cents for a 6-months' trial subscription to our paper is also privileged to apply for a loan, to be made out of advertising profits, the amount borrowed being permitted to remain unpaid as long as the borrower remains a subscriber and keeps the Interest paid. On the basis of 250,000 circulation (which will probably be reached by the business and profits will approximate as follows: RECEIPTS:—250,000 yearly subscribers, $250,000; 1,000 inches advertising, $2.50 per line, $15 per inch, 24 issues, $360,000; total, $610,000. EXPENSES:—For paper and press work, 250,000 copies, 24 issues, $200,000; editorial work, office, repairs, etc., $25,000; 100,000 Presents, $40,000; total, $265,000; leaving a net profit of $345,000. For this enormous profit for sale of advertising space the Chicago Post and Courier depends on its 250,000 subscribers, for advertisers pay for space in proportion to circulation. With but 25,000 circulation the profits would be but a tenth of the amount. Therefore as subscribers are doing us a favor when they send us their names, we desire to return favor for favor. Any subscriber who desires to borrow from $100 to $500 at 4 per cent., the principal to stand if desired, as long as the borrower remains a subscriber, should so state when he sends us 50 cents for a 6-months' trial subscription to our paper.
CONDITIONS: Loans made pro rata, not less than $100 nor more than $500. First year's interest at 4 per cent. to be deducted from amount loaned. Your individual note is all the security asked, provided you will send the names of several of your neighbors to whom we can refer—not as to the amount of property you are worth but as to your good character. Every subscriber must positively agree to show the paper and present to his friends and neighbors. When a loan is made, the following form of note will be sent with the money to the subscriber's nearest bank or express office, and no note need be signed until the money is paid over. Send the names of several references, and immediate inquiry will be made. If no loan is desired, no references need be sent.

One year after date, for value received, I promise to pay to the order of the publisher of Chicago Post and Courier the sum of..... dollars, with interest at 4 per cent. per annum after maturity. It is understood and agreed that no part of the principal of this note will be demanded or become payable (except at my pleasure), as long as I remain a paid-up subscriber to the above named paper.
(Signed)

900 GOLD WATCHES FREE!
WHO WILL SEND THE QUICKEST!
In making up the above list of presents, we decided to reserve $9,000 to be divided equally among the first 900 subscribers received. If you send 50 cents you will be entitled to *one receipt* good for *one present*, and if your letter is among the first 900 received you will also be entitled to a beautiful gold watch. The watch is one third larger than the picture. We will send a printed list of the awards, free, and all presents will be forwarded to holders of receipts as they may direct. A list of watch winners will be published in our paper. The 50 cents you send us is the regular price for 6 months, therefore you pay nothing for the present. Subscribe at once. Don't wait a day. We will send you the paper 6 months and 3 numbered receipts good for 3 presents. If you send us 75 cents. Send $1 and the paper will be mailed you 1 year and 5 receipts good for 5 presents. Get 5 friends to join you, and send $2.50, and we will send the paper 6 months and 1 numbered receipt for each of your subscribers and 1 extra for your trouble. Positively no further postponement. Send 10 subscribers, with $5, and we will send you 12 subscriptions and 12 receipts. This offer is good only until April 25, 1885. We have 24,000 subscribers already, and only require 3,000 more to have the desired number. Our old patrons and subscribers, whom we number by *thousands*, should go to work at once and help us increase our list, by this grand and generous offer.
ONLY 50 CENTS Secures our paper 6 months on trial and one receipt good for one present. As to our reliability, we refer to any Bank or Mercantile Agency. Remember these are presents to our subscribers, given to them absolutely free. This is a chance of a lifetime, the true pathway to your future fortune. Every subscriber gets a prize. *A fortune may be yours if you will but stretch forth your hand to receive it.* It costs only 50 cents to try —*is it possible you will let it pass?* Postage stamps taken from places where a Postal Note can not be obtained. Remit by Postal Note, plain envelope or express. Address Chicago Post and Courier, Morrison Bld'g, Cor. Clark St. and Calhoun Place, Chicago, Ill.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., MAR. 18, 1885.

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" S W	Wm. M Ludwig
" W W	Wm. Harper
Howard Boro	A Weber.
Milesburg "	Jas. B Proudfoot
Millheim "	J H Reifsnyder
Philipsburg, 1st W	J Allen Lukens
" 2d W	A J Graham
" 3d W	Jackson Gorton
Unionville Boro	John Bing
Benner Twp	Robert Henderson
Boggs, S P	A A Kohlbecker
" N P	Lewis Miller
Burnside Twp	Oscar Holt
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Ferguson, E P	Peter Lauck
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" N P	Philip Frank
Haines, E P	John C Stover
" W P	H H Weaver
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Huston "	John Q Miles
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Marion "	David W Orr
Miles "	Jared R Kramer
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Penn "	W F Smith
Potter, N P	D C Keller
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" S P	John Ewing
Spring Twp	Ed C Wood
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Walker "	James S Gramley
Worth "	Geo. R Williams

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A GREAT STRIKE BEGUN.

TWELVE THOUSAND STRIKERS GO OUT.

Pittsburg, March 9.—The strike of 12,000 river and railroad miners began today, as anticipated in these dispatches Saturday night, the river miners for three cents a bushel and the railroad miners against arbitration which reduced their wages one-half cent a bushel. At a few mines action was deferred until tomorrow, but by that time it is expected the strikers will present an unbroken front. A member of the firm of Joseph Walton & Co., operators, whose mines are located along the Monongahela river, said:

"A strike will not hurt us, as we have 2,500,000 bushels of coal loaded and ready for the market."

The miners at Hartley's mines at Sawmill Run are out.

"I discharged them this morning; they did not strike," said Mr. Hartley.

The operators are regarding the movement in a spirit of seeming indifference, though some of them admit that it is hard upon them.

Said one of them: "Two and one-half cents is all we can afford to pay. The strike is hard upon me, but I can't help it. It will be hard on the miners to strike at such a time. One half of them are nearly starving and the rest but little better off. I think they are very foolish."

A LONG STRIKE BEGUN.

This seems to be the sentiment of most of the operators talked with. They say the will not pay the price demanded by the miners. The prospects are that another long strike has begun. Delegates who arrived to-night from both the river and railroad mines say the strike is one of the most general ever inaugurated. It is the first combined strike of both the railrood and river miners. The delegates say the miners are remarkably firm in their demands, despite their extreme poverty, the result of the strikes of 1884 and 1883. Their treasury is almost empty and their families are in rags. Evidently they find much hope in stories, circulated by agitators, that if they hold out thirty days they will win. This is based on the fact that a majority of the operators have large contracts which must be filled shortly. This might give the strikers an advance in wages, but it would only be temporary and as soon as sufficient coal was mined there would be a general shut-down. There is another reason why the operators do not invite a strike and that is that it drives trade away from Pittsburg and fosters it in the Kanawha Valley.

STARVED INTO ACCEPTING LOWER WAGES.

A miner employed at Scott Haven, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, who is in this city to-night, said:

"We were starved into signing an ironclad article for one year to work at three cents, which was one-half cent below the district price, and consequently the other miners were soon compelled to work at the same rate in order to compete with Mr. Scott. Although we had been promised steady employment we worked only half time and were compelled to deal at a "pluck-me" store. The contract expired February 15, when we were presented with another fixing the rate at 2¼ cents. This was refused, and they afterward offered to give us fifty cents a ton for coal run over a three-fourth inch screen. Afterward the offer was withdrawn, and 2½ cents per bushel substituted. The men have just discovered that an insurance club recently organized was gotten up in the interest of the firm. There is $640 in the treasury, which is being withheld because the men refuse to sign an article for one year at 2¼ cents. We will hold out for the three cent rate, and will sign no ironclad."

"WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?"

"Well, not much in particular, but I'm a little ailing all over. I don't sleep well, and my kidneys are out of order, and I can't enjoy my meals, and I've a touch of rheumatism, and once in a while a twinge of neuralgia." Now, neighbor, you seem to want a general fixing up, and the thing to do it is Brown's Iron Bitters. Mr. A. J. Pickrel, Ennis, Texas, says, "I was a sickly man. Brown's Iron Bitters made me healthy and strong."

North Adams, Mass., March 11.—Lieutenant Austin, treasurer of the Salvation Army here, has decamped with all their money, and they have telegraphed Gen. Moore, of Brooklyn, for relief.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

The important discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, will preserve the health and save life, and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it positively cure consumption, but colds, coughs, bronchitis, asthma, hoarseness, and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs, yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. If you doubt this get a trial bottle. For sale by all druggists.

THE CALVADOS PEASANT.

As a rule the Calvados peasant is remarkably abstemious, though no trifling trencherman on the momentous occasion of a christening, first communion, or wedding feast. But for daily fare he snatches a *jatte* of cider at the cask, with a crust of *pain-brie* to break his morning fast, and sits down contented at 11 o'clock, or thereabouts, to a dish of hotchpot, whose chief ingredients consist of cabbage and soaked bread, enriched by a few spoonsful of sour cream. After the day's work he sups more at leisure, in the open air, season and weather permitting, surrounded by his people, always excepting the busy milkmaid, who is calling to her herd far below in the dusky valley. Sunlight has vanished for an hour or more when the goodman takes his seat, wiping a toil-worn brow, yet river and sky still tremble in the clear afterglow, birds pipe to each other, and in the distance a chorus of frogs take up their solitary note and sound it over and over again with a cadence curiously wild and sweet. Pere Jolivert hastens to slake his thirst at the lip of the cool earthen cider jug, while his *bonne femme* serves a platter of boiled beef and cabbage, and each one drawing from his pocket a sharp clasp knife proceeds to cut for himself substantial morsels of that *pain-brie* which forms the staple food at every meal, and is consumed in prodigious quantities. It is usually of home manufacture, for the well-equipped farmstead always includes a big-chimneyed oven house at the foot of the orchard, where once a month or so farm master and men turn to with a will, mixing, with the least moisture possible, a due proportion of rye, wheat, and maize, and kneading stoutly under the wooden *pri* or *brote*. The mammoth loaves, shaped like overgrown sea biscuits or sometimes in hollow rings the size of life buoys, are generally sour in flavor, (not, in fact, considered a disadvantage,) and always excessively flat through lack of salt. But fortified by a store of such goodly loaves, and with cider on tap, our hearty peasant feels himself equal day after day the skies lower dark and forbidding.

TOWERS OF MODERN BABEL.

Among the plans proposed by the architects and engineers who are preparing the designs for the great international Exhibition of Paris is one for the building of a monster tower. The height of this building, should it be erected, will throw the architectnal monuments of the world into the shade. It is to be 370 metres high, or a little over 1,200 feet—that is to say, six times higher than the turret of Notre Dame—and is to soar into the sky 220 metres higher than the spire of the great cathedral of Cologne. M. Bourdais is the engineer with whom the idea of this stupendous monument originated, and he expects to make his work useful for various purposes. For instance, people can go up to the top in order to breathe an invigorating atmosphere, equal (according to him) to that attainable in mountainous regions. Again, a large part of Paris can be illuminated by a strong electric light placed on the summit. The light will fall obliquely, and by means of reflectors can be distributed through the streets and squares. M. Bourdais has calculated that by keeping within the limit of from 370 to 380 metres his edifice will be secure from danger. A base of prophyry, for instance, is capable of sustaining with security a pyramidal construction 1,000 metres high. Another modern Tower of Babel has also been planned for the approaching exhibition, but, unlike that of M. Bourdais, it would be but 300 metres in height.

THE TAILORS DID NOT LIKE IT.

In 1767 Foote had produced a burlesque the author of which has never been discovered, entitled "The Tailors: a Tragedy for Warm Weather." Dowton announced the revival of this piece for his benefit. As the title implies, it was a satire upon the sartorial craft, and upon the bills being issued an indignation meeting was convened among the knights of the needle, who vowed to oppose the performance by might and main. Menacing letters were sent to Dowton telling him that 17,000 tailors would attend to hiss the piece, and one who signed himself "Death" added that 10,000 more could be found if necessary. These threats were laughed at by the actors; but when night came it was discovered that the craft were in earnest, and that, with few exceptions, they had contrived to secure every seat in the house, while a mob without still squeezed for admission. The moment Dowton appeared upon the stage there rose a hideous uproar, and some one threw a pair of shears at him. Not a word would the rioters listen to, nor would they accept any compromise in the way of changing the piece. Within howled and hissed without intermission hundreds of exasperated tailors; outside howled and bellowed thousands of raging tailors, who attempted to storm the house. So formidable did the riot wax that a magistrate had to be sent for and special constables called out, but these were helpless against over whelming odds, so a troop of Life Guards was ultimately summoned, who after making 16 prisoners put the rest to flight.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Items of Interest.

The old moss found more than a foot thick in various parts of Sweden proves as excellent material for paper making.

One of the women said to have been lately cured of her malady through the prayers of a miracle worker proves to be a kleptomaniac.

At Leipsic a musical critic has been sentenced to five days' inprisonment for describing the leader of an orchestra as a "violin scraper."

Twenty theatres in Europe are in receipt of State aid. The Paris Opera heads the list with $160,000 a year, and the Cario Felice, at Genoa, comes last with $2,000 a year.

English towns of less than 10,000 inhabitants have scarcely grown at all in the last decade. The increase of ports and seaboard towns is much greater than that of those inland.

An expert base ball player tried to catch a ball thrown from the top of the Washington Monument, but was unable to hold it. So great was its velocity that it dented the ground like a cannon ball.

The mongooses imported into Jamacia to eat up the rats having accomplished their task, the burning question now is how to get rid of the mongooses, which the blacks have a superstitious fear of killing.

A Texas County Judge recently delivered a farewell address which excited the admiration of all his friends until some officious person discovered that Washington had delivered the same address many years ago.

A pianoforte railroad car is being built in Birmingham, England, for the London and Northwestern Railway, and the London *Queen* explains that "appliances will be provided by which the sound of carriage wheels will be deadened so as to preserve the harmony of the music."

Over a hundred pairs of ladies shoes have been found among the effects of an old bachelor, who died recently near Norwich, Conn. There were dainty little boots and shoes in all styles of a quarter of a century, not a pair of which had ever been worn.

A Boston physician advises everybody to ascertain what diseases have carried off his ancestors, with a view of guarding himself against inherited tendencies by adopting the requisite manner of life, place of residence, and general self-treatment.

The "American Cyclopedia" says: "Australia, formerly called New Holland an island, classed by most geographers as a continent." The reason of its being classed as a continent is in consequence of its size, it having an area of about 3,000,000 square miles. Notwithstanding that Australia is denominated a continent it is certainly an island, being entirely surrounded by water.

In the Toulouse district, famous for its geese, those birds are never roasted or baked, being for the most part treated as follows: They are cut into pieces and put on a good fire in a copper vessel with a proper addition of salt. When cooked, they are laid in pots and covered with fat. This is called *sale d'oil* or salted goose, and is found in every house in the district.

Among the bequests made in the will of a bachelor who died in Spotswood, N.J., recently, was one giving $500 to a church, provided that annually, on the anniversary of his death, the bell be tolled, and the same number of strokes struck as he had attained years. The residue of his estate he bequeathed to another church on condition that the family burial plot be kept in order.

Those who attend the great cattle herd on the Texas plains seldom have anything else than salt meat to eat. They cannot afford to kill a beef just to get a sirloin, and in that climate the balance of the animal will not keep long. It is now proposed to stock with German carp the trenches which they dig to catch rain-water for themselves and their herds, and thus they may have fresh fish as food while living on the great interior plains.

An Englishman with the Nile expedition writes home that the camels are great lovers of tobacco. Let any one smoke a pipe or cigar in the camel compound and the camel will follow the smoker about, place his nose close to the burning tobacco, inhale the fumes with a prolonged sniff, swallowing the smoke, then throwing his head up, with mouth agape and eyes upturned, showing the bloodshot whites, will grunt a sigh of ecstacy that would make the fortune of a low comedian in a love scheme.

In distributing some prizes to the young women of a female college in London recently, the Duke of Cumberland facetiously illustrated the importance of cookery. He traced the decadence preceptible in Turner's late pictures up to the period when his digestion became impaired. He took to sherry, and that neither improved his health or art; brandy drinking followed sherry tippling, with the result that some of his pictures in the National Gallery look more like salads than anything else. The moral was that if Turner had an efficient cook at the critical period when his digestion failed, his works would have been greater than they are.

New line of Woolens for spring and summer, just received at the Merchant Tailoring Department of the Bee Hive.

TAKE NOTICE OF THIS SPLENDID BARGAIN.—The "New York Weekly World," one of the best weeklies in the United States, by special arrangement with the World publishers, can be had very low by clubbing with the "Reporter." Two new names, clubbing for the "Reporter," will each get the two papers, the "World" and the "Reporter" one year, cash in advance, for $2.25, the regular price for the two being $3. Subscribers to the "Reporter" can have the "World" and "Reporter" for $2.50, in advance, or for $2.25 when clubbing with two new names.

Get us one new subscriber and $2.25 and pay us $2.25 in advance for yourself, and both will get the "N. Y. Weekly World" and the "Reporter" 1 year. tf

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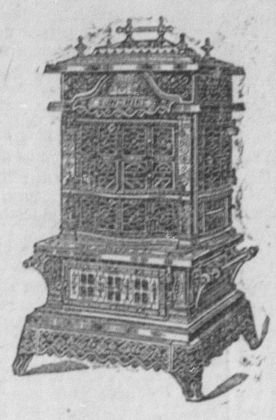
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Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may7 tf

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
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Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
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DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c DRUGS
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Wanted
WE WANT 1000 more BOOK AGENTS for the grandest and fastest selling book ever published.
OUR FAMOUS WOMEN
This is an entirely new and original work just published, and is the joint production of 20 of our greatest living authors, including Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Rose Terry Cooke, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Marion Harland, Mary A. Livermore, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Louise Chandler Moulton, Mary Clemmer, Lucy Larcom, and 12 other well known authors. These TWENTY distinguished women here give for the first time, the complete history of the Lives and Deeds of 200 famous American women, most of whom are now living, whose lives have never before been written, and they tell how they have won their way from obscurity to fame and glory. For Thrilling Interest, Romantic Story, Spicy Humor, and Tender Pathos, this grand book is without a peer. The Chicago Advocate says: "This splendid book certainly is one of the very best and choicest subscription books we have ever seen." It is splendidly illustrated with full-page engravings, besides many superb portraits from special photographs.
AGENTS WANTED!
AGENTS! This grand book is now out-selling all others 10 to 1. Ministers, Editors, Critics, etc., unqualifiedly endorse it and wish it Godspeed. We have many lady agents who have sold over 200 in their respective townships. We want a few good agents—men or women—in this vicinity at once. We give Extra Terms, and pay freight. Now is the time to make money. Our Circulars, giving Special Terms, Extracts, etc., sent free. Correspondence invited. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

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COLLEGE, NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.
Occupies three Buildings. Largest and Best. More positions for graduates than all other schools combined. Life Scholarship, $60. Write for circulars. COLEMAN, PALMS & CO., Proprietors.

BIBLES! BIBLES!—Persons wanting a Bible, from $5 up to $18.50—the best and only edition of the kind printed in the state, should hold up their orders for Michael Zeigler, of Millheim, who is canvassing this county. tf

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Trade Mark — QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY — On Every Bottle.

— THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD

WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?

Among the many symptoms of Dyspepsia or indigestion the most prominent are: Variable appetite; faint, gnawing feeling at pit of the stomach, with unsatisfied craving for food: heartburn, feeling of weight and wind in the stomach, bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, low spirits, general prostration, headache, and constipation. There is no form of disease more prevalent than Dyspepsia, and none so peculiar to the high-living and rapid-eating American people. Alcohol and tobacco produce Dyspepsia; also, bad air, rapid eating, etc. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will cure the worst case, by regulating the bowels and toning up the digestive organs. Sold everywhere.

KELLER'S CATARRH-REMEDY

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER OF THE WORLD.

Catarrh has become so prevalent that scarcely a family is exempt, and it is truly the bane of the American race. So many preparations are in the market that *do not cure*, that a Positive, Sure, and

NEVER-FAILING CURE

will be welcomed by all. KELLER'S Catarrh Remedy and Blood Purifier has NEVER failed in a single case where directions are followed. It strikes at the root of the disease, and eliminates the poison from the blood. Its success has been wonderful and sales immense. All that is asked for it is a trial The most obstinate and long-standing cases yield readily to this remedy. *It is perfectly harmless.* Price $1 a bottle, 6 bottles for $5. Upon receipt of $5 by Sam'l F. Keller & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent by express, prepaid. *Take no other, for it* is the only preparation that *reaches the seat of the disease and* **Cures.** Send for circular (or ask your druggist for one) concerning Cause, Nature, Symptoms and Cure of Catarrh. It contains testimonials of authentic and genuine cures. It is also the **Best Blood Purifier** in the market. **For sale** by Druggists generally. Wholesale by SAM'L F. KELLER & CO., Harrisburg, Pa.; also by JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & CO., and SMITH, KLINE & CO., Phila'a, Pa.

ISLAND HOME Stock Farm,

Grosse Ile, Wayne Co., Mich.

SAVAGE & FARNUM, PROPRIETORS.

Patrocle No. 2630 (16th.

IMPORTED

Percheron Horses.

All stock selected from the get of sires and dams of established reputation and registered in the French and American stud books.

ISLAND HOME

Is beautifully situated at the head of Grosse Ile in the Detroit River, ten miles below the City, and is accessible by railroad and steamboat. Visitors not familiar with the location may call at city office, 52 Campau Building, and an escort will accompany them to the farm. Send for catalogue, free by mail. Address, SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.

A beautiful work of 150 pages, Colored Plate, and 1000 Illustrations, with descriptions of the best [illegible] Vegetables, prices of Seeds and Plants, and [illegible] flowers and them. Printed in English and Germ[illegible] how to grow cents, which may be deducted from [illegible]. Price only 10 cents.

It tells what you want for the [illegible] first order.

Instead of running to the [illegible] Garden, and how to get buy whatever seeds happ[illegible] grocery at the last moment to disappointment after [illegible]en to be left over, meeting with VICK'S SEEDS [illegible] weeks of waiting. BUY ONLY [illegible] AT HEADQUARTERS.

JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

Millheim Planing Mill.

Furnishes and Keeps on Hand

SASH, — DOORS,
FLOORING OF ALL KINDS,
SIDING, SHUTTERS,
BLINDS,
MOULDING OF ALL KINDS,
STAIR-RAILING,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.

23jly ISRAEL CONFER & SON

THE RICHEST WOMAN IN AMERICA.

A New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record* says: "The best abused woman hereabouts is Mrs. Hattie Green, who caused the failure of John J. Cisco & Co. Mrs. Green has long been a familiar person in financial circles. She is probably the richest woman in America having some $40,000,000 at her disposal; but she is as mean as she is rich, and never spends more than $10,000 a year for the support of herself and children. An acquaintance of mine boarded in the same house with Mrs. Green once, here in the city, and he says that her meanness passed belief; that economy actually amounted to a disease with her. After she had read her morning paper which she always did betimes, she sent her son, then a boy of 10 or 12 years old, out in front of the house to sell it to the passers-by. There is no economy too mean or contemptible for Mrs. Green to put into practice. It is said by those who profess to know that her son owes the lameness that will follow him to the grave to the bad treatment his leg received after an accident; that his mother would not go to the expense of decent advice, and for the want of a few dollars she has left him a cripple for life. When in New York, Mrs. Green hides herself away in boarding-houses, going from one to another that she may not be found, and the rest of the time she spends in travelling through the country towns of New England putting out her money on mortgages and looking after small but safe investments. Before she married her husband she made him settle $500,000 on her. It is said that he was quite a liberal handed man until he married her, but that her influence was so strong that she succeeded in making him almost as miserly as she is. Such people as Mrs. Green do a great deal more harm in the community than the spendthrifts who are so violently pitched into. That a certain gentleman in New York spends $3,000 upon a dinner-party, and gives two a week through the winter, causes a great many people to raise their hands in holy horror at such extravagance; but, extravagant as it may be, it puts his money into circulation and sends it among a lot of hard-working people, who in their turn spend it, so that is kept in constant circulation. But Mrs. Green's money is actually tied up in an old stocking, and does no one —not even herself—any good."

TITLES IN THE UNITED STATES.

"His Excellency," when addressing the President of the United States, Governors of States and Ministers to foreign countries. In speaking to the President, he should be addressed as Mr. President."

"Honorable," when addressing the Vice President of the United States, members of the Cabinet and members of Congress, heads of departments, assistant secretaries, comptrollers and auditors of Treasury, clerks of the Senate and House of Representatives, State Senators, law judges, mayors of cities, and all officials who are heads of departments.

A bishop is addressed as Right Rev.; doctor of divinity as D. D.; a minister, rector, a priest or rabbi, as Rev.; doctor of laws as LL. D.; physician or surgeon as M.D or Dr.; dentist as Dr., D. D. S., or D. M. D.; professors in collegas or eminaries, eminent teachers of science or the classics, distinguished scholars or scientists, as Prof.; officers of U. S. civil service, members of legal profession, aldermen, magistrates, etc., as Esq.; men of all conditions and classes in private life as Mr.

CONSUMPTION OF FRUIT.

One of the best evidences that the American people of this generation live better than their fathers did is found in the steady and rapid growth of the trade in tropical fruits. It is not many years since the great majority of people scarcely knew what a banana was, and considered oranges and lemons as luxuries to be afforded only in sickness or on great occasions. Now, not only these, but other tropical fruits, are brought and eaten almost as generally and freely as apples, and the consumption of melons, peaches, pears, plums and berries, is on the same universal and extensive scale. This is a change which tends to gratify the taste, but to promote health, which is the foundation of human happiness, and is of advantage to everybody. There is little danger that any community will spend too much money for ripe and sound fruit.

A VEGETABLE PRODUCT.

There is in New Granada a curious vegetable product known under the name of the ink-plant. Its juice can be used in writing without any previous preparation. The letters traced with it are of a reddish color first, but turn a deep black in a few hours. This juice also spoils steel pens less than common ink. The qualities of the plant seem to have been discovered under the Spanish administration. Some writings intended for the mother country were wet through with sea-water on the voyage; while the papers written with common ink were almost illegible, those with the juice of the plant were quite unscathed. Orders were given in consequence that this vegetable ink was to be used for all public documents.

Ladies Plush garments made to order at the Bee Hive.

THE PORCELAIN TOWER.

The city of Nankin, once the capital of China, has for centuries been famous to the "barbarians" of the outer world for its porcelain tower—a relic of the splendor of its ancient days, before Pekin usurped its dignity as the seat of the empire. The place is now, to great extent, a city of ruins, and the city proper has shrunk to one-fourth of its former dimensions.

The porcelain tower was built quite early in the fifteenth century, by order of the Emperer Yuhgloh, and as a work of filial piety. It was a monument to the memory of his mother, and he determined that its beauty should as far out-shine that of any similar memorial as the trancendent virtues of the parent in her son's eyes, surpassed those of the rest of her sex. No cost is estimated at more than three-quarters of a million of our money.

The work was commenced at noon on a certain day in 1413, and occupied nearly twenty years in its completion. The total height of the porcelain tower was more than two hundred feet, and it was faced from top to botton with finest porcelain, glazed and colored. It consisted of four stories, surmounted by a spire, on the top of which was a ball of brass, richly gilt. From this ball eight iron chains extended to as many projecting points of the roof, and from each chain was suspended a bell, which hung over the face of the tower. The same arrangement was carried out in every story. These bells added very much to the graceful apperance of the tower, breaking its otherwise formal and monotonous outline.

Round the outer face of each story were several apertures for lanterns, and when these were all illuminated, we are told, in the magniloquent language of the Chinese historian, that "their light illuminated the entire heavens, moving into the hearts of men, and entirely removing human misery!" It is not difficult to imagine, however, that the apperance of the tower on such an occasion must have been beautiful in the extreme.

On top of the tower were placed two large brazen vessels and a bowl, which, together contained various costly articles in the nature of an offering and a charm to avert evil influences. Among these were several pearls of various colors, each supposed to possess miraculous properities, together with other precious stones and a quantity of gold and silver. In this connection, designed to represent the best treasures of the State, were also placed a box of tea, some pieces of silk, and copies of some ancient Chinese writings. The tower was demolished by the Teaping rebels in 1853.

A LONG FELT WANT.

A Boston inventor has just come to the front with what may be called the meeting of a long felt want. This ingenious little apparatus for playing the piano, which he calls the Henderson Patent Universal Automatic Parent Deceiver.

Every young lady within the sound of our pen—and most every young man—knows that one of the most serious obstacles to satisfactory speaking lies in the preternatural vigilance of the mother of the period, who possesses an uncomfortable habit of entering the parlor at frequent and unexpected intervals. This has at necessitates the venerable and still successful device of an occasional drumming on the piano by the girl, who appears to have a singularly reassuring effect upon the mother about making a reconnoissance from the direction of the "settin' room."

Mr. Skinderson's invention is a small box containing a set of hammers worked by clock-work, and warranted to run for the duration of the longest Sunday night call. This machine keeps up a fitful but constant tapping on the piano keys, and conveys the impression outside that entire evening is being spent in music. Mr. S. guarantees in his advertisements that the most seriously proper of mothers will pass serenely up to bed after the first hour's operation of his apparatus, remarking, "Well there isn't any hugging going on in there, that's certain;" and that the most desperate male flirt can obtain a reputation for being that mythical kind of a "nice young man," so dear to the heart of the average parent, carrying one of the admirable devices around in his coat-tail pocket.

We wish we were half as sure of going to Heaven as the inventor is of making a million dollars, and meanwhile aid the march of real progress by thus calling the attention of young male readers to the above suitable and suggestive holiday gift for their "best" girls.

PACE OF THE CAMEL.

As a matter of fact, and in spite of its having carried Mahomet in four leaps from Jerusalem to Mecca, seven miles an hour is the camel's pace; nor can it maintain this rate over two hours. Its usual speed is about five miles an hour—a slow pace, beyond which it is dangerous to urge, them lest, as Asiatics say, they might break their hearts and die literally on the spot. When a camel is pressed beyond this speed, and is spent, it kneels down, and not all the wolves in Asia will make it budge again. The camel remains where it kneels, and where it kneels it dies. A fire under its nose is useless.

——Our black silk at 76cts, $1, $1.10 $1.25 are 40 per cent under value. Greatest bargains at Bee Hive.

To Physicians.

We do not find fault, reproach or condemn the practice of any regular physician—this is not our mission—but we do claim that if he were to add PERUNA to his prescriptions, as directed in our book on the "Ills of Life," (and furnished gratuitously by all druggists), he would cure all his patients.

Mr. Henry C. Reynolds, Ironton, Lawrence County, Ohio, writes: "My wife has been sorely distressed for many years. Her disease or diseases and the symptoms of them have been so varied that an attempt to describe them would be more than I feel able to undertake. I have paid over a thousand (1,000) dollars for doctors and medicines for her, without any satisfactory results. We read so much about your PERUNA that I was forced to try it. She has now taken five bottles; they have done her more good than all the doctors and medicine that she has ever made use of. PERUNA is certainly a God-send to humanity."

Mrs. O. L. Gregory, Las Vegas, San Migvel County, New Mexico, writes: "I think PERUNA and MANALIN saved my life."

Mrs. Cora Engel, First House on Lazelle street, near Rich, Columbus, Ohio, says: "It affords me much pleasure to state to you the benefit I have received from your PERUNA. I had been troubled with kidney complaint and dizziness in my head for eighteen years. I tried different kinds of patent medicines, and consulted a number of physicians, but received no benefit whatever. About three weeks ago I commenced taking PERUNA. I began to get better before I had taken half a bottle. The dizziness has disappeared, and the other affection has so much improved that I am positive, after I will have taken another bottle, I will be entirely well. I feel like a different person already. A number of my friends have used it, and they think it is a wonderful remedy. My husband says it is one of the best medicines for a cough that he ever took."

A. W. Blackburn, Wooster, O., writes: "Several weeks ago a man came to me, all broken down, terribly nervous, stomach without any power to digest food. Had tried four doctors; none did him any good. Asked me to do something for him. I recommended MANALIN. He told me to-day that he has been taking it regularly, and is now almost well. Said he would sound the praises of MANALIN far and near."

WANTED! Energetic, reliable men to sell Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. SALARIES and expenses paid. *Experience not essential. Full instructions given inexperienced men.* Address, LE CLARE & HERRICK, Brighton, N. Y. *One mile east of Rochester.*

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE. IN EFFCT NOV. 17, 1884. Daily Except Sunday.

	Leave Westward. 1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 A.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon	5.50	9.20	10.20	1.45	5.55
Lewisburg, ar.	6.00	9.30	10.35	2.00	6.10
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25		10.35	2.15	
Fair Ground	7.30		10.40	2.20	
Biehl	7.40		10.51	2.30	
Vicksburg	7.45		11.00	2.36	
Mifflinburg	8.00ar.		11.20	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			1pm3.00	
Milmont	8.22			3.28	
Laurelton	8.32			3.40	
Coburn	9.48			5.00	
Rising Spring	10.15			5.30	
Centre Hall	10.29				
Linden Hall	11.00 arrive				
Oak Hall	11.10 arrive				

	Leave Eastward. 2 A.M.	4	6	8	10 P.M.
Oak Hall					1.00
Linden Hall					1.08
Centre Hall					1.28
Rising Spring	5.50				1.56
Coburn	6.18				2.20
Laurelton	7.30				3.40
Milmont	7.40				3.52
Mifflinburg, ar.	8.00	A.M.	P.M.		4.15
Mifflinburg, lv.	8.00		12.10		4.15
Vicksburg	8.15		12.26		4.28
Biehl	8.20		12.34		4.34
Fair Ground	8.30		12.45		4.45
Lewisburg, ar. A.M	8.55	10.00	1.05		5.25
Lewisburg, lv. 5.25	8.55	10.10	ar.1.20		ar.5.40

Montandon ar. 5 40 ar. 9.10 ar. 10.10 ar. 1.20 ar. 5.40

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.50 P. M.

CHAS. F PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May, 11, 1884

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia		11 20 p m
"	" Harrisburg		3 30 a m
"	" Montandon		5 46 a m
"	" Williamsport		7 25 a m
"	" Jersey Shore		7 57 a m
"	" Lock Haven		8 25 a m
"	" Renovo		9 35 a m
"	arr at Erie		6 00 p m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	" Harrisburg		8 10 a m
"	" Montandon		10 12 a m
"	" Williamsport		11 45 a m
"	arr at Lock Haven		12 20 p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia		7 40 a m
"	" Harrisburg		11 25 a m
"	" Montandon		1 32 a m
"	arr at Williamsport		2 35 p m
"	" Lock Haven		3 55 p m
"	" Renovo		5 05 p m
"	" Kane		9 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			5 05 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia		11 10 p m
"	" Harrisburg		3 25 p m
"	" Montandon		5 50 p m
"	" Williamsport		7 10 p m
"	" Lock Haven		8 05 p m
"	arr at Renovo		9 15 p m
	(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	" Harrisburg		7 40 a m
"	" Montandon		9 37 a m
"	" Williamsport		10 40 a m
"	" Lock Haven		11 33 a m
"	arrives Renovo		12 30 p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves Lock Haven		7 00 a m
"	" Jersey Shore		7 29 a m
"	" Williamsport		8 10 a m
"	" Montandon		9 16 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg		11 30 a m
"	" Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Lock Haven		7 00 a m
"	" Renovo		10 05 a m
"	" Lock Haven		11 15 a m
"	" Williamsport		12 35 p m
"	" Montandon		1 36 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg		3 48 p m
"	" Philadelphia		7 25 p m
WMPT ACM	leaves Renovo		3 40 p m
"	" Lock Haven		5 00 p m
"	" Williamsport		6 35 p m
"	" Montandon		7 49 p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		10 25 p m
"	" Philadelphia		3 05 a m

Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie		2 20 p m
"	" Renovo		10 40 p m
"	" Lock Haven		11 45 p m
"	" Williamsport		1 00 a m
"	" Montandon		2 05 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg		4 20 a m
"	" Philadelphia		7 50 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with train 8 on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passger Agent

If you want good shoulder braces, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, and at reasonable prices, go to the Centre Hall drug store. J. D. MURRAY, Druggist.

11 jun tf

DO YOU KNOW THAT —LORILLARD'S CLIMAX— PLUG TOBACCO with Red Tin Tag; Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing NAVY CLIPPINGS, and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered? Beware of imitations.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges.

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A Strictly Cash Store where goods are bought and sold for Cash.

We do not think it necessary to recall to the minds of the people the instances under our own observation in which business men have been ruined by the credit system, but ask you frankly whether it is not the cause of embarrassing so many business men of to-day. Believing you admit it we desire to impress you with the fact that on and after

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26,

we will inaugurate an entire new system known as the

STRICTLY CASH OR MONEY DOWN.

By this we do not mean to say "terms cash" and sell on credit but mean what we say, and the editor of the "Reporter" cannot buy 50 cents worth unless he planks down the cash, and so the rule will apply to all alike. We next wish to show that this new system will be even more advantgeous to the public than to ourselves, as follows:

1st—Merchandise bought on credit must eventually be paid for and as there are always more or less dead accounts the merchant is compelled to add at least 5 per cent. to the price of his stock to account for his loss.

2d—On account of not getting money down he must add another 5 per cent. to pay the interest on his borrowed money.

3d—It requires one-third more work to make a blotter charge than to simply take the money and this necessarily adds another 5 per cent. to the price.

4th—Not being able to pay for goods as soon as they reach the store, (by having money in his books,) the credit merchant pays 5 per cent. more than the cash merchant.

You can add numerous reasons of your own and conclude by saying, "it is a golden idea for all," and in addition to the saving of 15, 20 or 25 per cent. on our goods we will be able to close the year free of debt.

Under the new system we offer Granulated sugar at 7c, Arbuckles' coffee at 16c, best home-made flour $1.10 per sack, White Deer roller flour $1.25, A syrup 38c per gallon, Appleton A muslin 7c per yard, dress goods 5c, best prints 6c, cheap prints 3, &c., &c.

Produce taken in exchange or cash paid when desired.

Dinges, Trumpfheller & Co.,

dec24 COBURN, PENN'A.

Millheim Marble Works.

A. C. MUSSER,

(Successor to Deininger & Musser.)

Dealer in

Monuments, Headstones,

Tombs and Copeing in Marble or Granite

WORK DONE AT REASONABLE PRICES.

☞ Shop East of Bridge, Main St.

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D. Z. EVANS, JR.

EVANS BROTHERS,

PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

56 N. Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Consignments of all kinds of Country Produce solicited. Quick Sales, Good Prices and Prompt Returns is our motto. We have excellent facilities for obtaining good prices for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, (live or dressed,) Lard, Tallow, Cheese, Potatoes, Fruit, (dried or fresh,) Corn, Oats, Hay, Live Stock; in fact, everything the farmer produces, either in car loads or small lots. Tags, stencils and price lists furnished free.

☞ We refer to the editor of this paper. eow

$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 2 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than any thing else in America. All about the $200,000 presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

GUGGENHEIMER'S.

A fine selection of silk handkerchiefs and gent's neck-wear, for the holidays, at Guggenheimers.

.....O.....

An immense stock of the best styles youths' and boys' caps, at Guggenheimers.

.....O.....

Buffalo and wolf robes, lap robes, and horse blankets of all grades, at Guggenheimers.

.....O.....

A large stock of flanel shirts, at Guggenheimers.

.....O.....

Hides of all kinds wanted at Guggenheimers, and highest market price in Cash paid for same.

.....O.....

Guggenheimers is the only exclusive cash store in Centre county. 30 off

The Grandest Popular Work Ever Published. Many Years in Preparation. At Last Completed.

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POMPEII.

We roam through the streets of the buried city—
Buried alive in the years agone—
And the desolate past seems to cry for pity
From the very stones that we tread upon.

Over cornice and stately column
Blithely the yellow sunshine falls;
Yet never a city so sad and solemn
Lifted to heaven its broken walls.

The agile lizards are deftly darting,
In crannied corners the wild flowers blow;
And here and there, through the chinks outstarting,
Maiden-hair ferns and grasses grow.

Vanished the tokens of life and trading—
The musical laugh of the young at play;
Yet a fugitive presence, all pervading,
Wanders amid these ruins gray.

Fain would we ponder and seek and question,
But scanty the story the past reveals;
Yet there is a threshold's worn suggestion,
And here are the ruts of the chariot wheels.

And yonder, see, like a fiend forbearing
To work unstinted his wicked whim—
The perfect blue of the morn impairing—
Rises Vesuvius, sullen and grim.

MISS MAYBRICK'S PARLOR.

An orchard, the branches heavy with golden apples, here and there a ruddy "windfall," half hidden in the long grass, and at the foot of one of the most richly-laden trees a young girl, half asleep, with an ill used book flung carelessly down, and indolent white arms thrown above her pretty dark head.

"Jessie!"

She made a sleepy little movement, indicative of annoyance at being interrupted in the middle of her siesta.

"Jessie, I say!"

Miss Jessie rose slowly and picked up her book. She was a tall, slight girl of about eighteen years of age, with a rather pale face and gray eyes, fringed with long black lashes. These eyes were her greatest charm. A little white gate divided the orchard from the garden, and Jessie passed through it with exasperating slowness.

"Was there ever such a girl!" thought her sister, her elder by twenty years at least—the daughter of her father's first wife.

Caroline had loved her young stepmother, and when she died she had tried to take her mother's place to the tiny, dark eyed baby she had left behind; but Jessie had proved a very troublesome charge.

"Well," said Jessie, interrogatively, looking at Caroline standing in the doorway, with her sleeves tucked up and her stout arms covered with flour. "What is it, Caroline?"

"Come and move your rubbish out of the room."

"What for?" asked Jessie, in undisguised astonishment.

"Because father's going to let it to a young fellow from London.

Jessie looked indignant. Her parlor, with the piano in it, to be let to some horrible man, and all her pretty belongings to be banished to her little bedroom. Oh! it was too bad.

"Carrie," she said "how could you advise father to do such a thing? I never thought we should have to take in lodgers; I would rather run away."

"Where to?" asked the rather, matter-of fact Caroline.

Jessie bit her lips and went indoors to remove her books and needlework from the little parlor that had been regarded as her especial sanctum ever since she had entered her teens. It never occurred to Miss Jessie that money was rather scarce with her father just now, and that the lodger would bring grist to the mill. She regarded the whole thing as a conspiracy to make her uncomfortable.

They might have consulted her, she thought, forgetting that she never troubled herself in any way with the affairs of the household. How she wished she could have had her piano carried upstairs; but that was impossible. It was the chief ornament of the room, and her father, she knew, would not allow her to take it away.

"I shall hate him; I know I shall," she told herself, thinking of the lodger.

And for the first two or three days she kept carefully out of his way, and Mr. Leith remained unconscious of the fact that he was under the same roof with a pretty girl. But he made the discovery one afternoon. When wandering through the orchard, with his hands behind his back, he came suddenly upon a slight, girlish figure in brown holland, a wide hat shading her eyes from the sun. Wonderful eyes they were—so large and dark, and utterly betwitching. She was gone like a flash; but her image lingered in Mr. Leith's memory. He was not a talkative man; but he began to cultivate Caroline Maybrick's acquaintance, and soon found that the girl in the brown holland dress was her sister. He grew so friendly that Caroline ventured to ask him to take tea with them in the kitchen one afternoon. The farmer was quite willing, but Jessie objected most strongly, and threatened not to come in to tea at all.

"Beside," she said, "what does a gentleman want in a farmhouse kitchen?"

However, Mr. Leith seemed very much at home there, and delighted Caroline and her father by his bright flashes of wit. He did his best to please that afternoon; but was it only for the benefit of the farmer and his elder daughter, or did his eyes wander in the direction of Jessie's slim figure? He could not understand why it was that the girl always avoided him. If she had wished to arouse his interest she could not have devised a better way. Her reserve piqued his curiosity, and he found her pretty face coming between him and the fusty old pages of his books.

Once he went for a long walk, and, returning home in the twilight, heard her at the piano, and paused to listen; but she caught sight of his figure outside the window, and the music ceased in an instant. When he entered the room he found it empty; but a little bow of ribbon lay on the carpet. Mr. Leith whistled, walked to the door, closed it carefully, and then picked up the ribbon bow with a shame faced look, and actually kissed it. Then, with fingers that trembled in a most unaccountable way, he placed it in his pocket book.

"Your sister is shy," he observed to Caroline, later on.

"It isn't that," responded Caroline, with a laugh; "but she hasn't got over being turned out of her room. It was hers, you know, before you came, and she hated the idea of father taking a lodger."

"Oh," said Mr. Leith, considerably enlightened, and next evening, as Jessie was eating an apple in the orchard, the enemy bore down on her before she could beat a retreat. "Miss Jessie," he said, taking off his hat, "you must not run away. I want to speak to you."

"What is it?" asked Jessie, coldly, throwing her apple over the hedge.

She had no longer any appetite for it.

"I want to apologize for having unconsciously taken possession of your little parlor. It makes me feel like an interloper."

"Who told you it was my parlor?" asked Jessie, trying to steel her heart against him; but thinking all the same what a handsome man he was, with his blue eyes, and tawny beard.

"Never mind who told me," said George Leith, with a smile. "I know I have unconsciously deprived you of your piano ever since I have been here, and I want you to forgive me."

"It is I who ought to ask your forgiveness," returned Jessie. "I have often stolen in to have an hour with my piano when you have been out."

She smiled and colored as she spoke, unable to resist the winning sweetness of his voice and manner.

They stood watching the moon above the tree tops, talking pleasantly, until Caroline came to the door, and called her sister.

"Where on earth have you been, Jessie?" she asked.

"Talking to Mr. Leith," returned Jessie, as she followed her into the room.

"Wonders will never cease," exclaimed Caroline. "I thought you hated him; but there, I think he would talk anyone over with that pleasant voice of his."

Jessie thought so too; but she did not give vent to her opinion in words. She was looking unusually well; a color became her, but it was not the rose flush upon her cheeks that made her look so lovely. There was a change in her tonight; and her sister was vaguely conscious of it, as the girl stood looking down into the glowing fire in the kitchen gate.

"Our Jessie is growing a regular beauty," observed Caroline to her father, when her sister had gone up to bed.

"Handsome is as handsome does," returned Mr. Maybrick, puffing away at his pipe. Jessie's education had cost him no end of money, while the more homely Caroline had put pounds in his pocket.

But Mr. Maybrick had no eye for beauty. He was not like his lodger, who could get very little sleep for thinking of a pair of bright eyes and a slim girlish figure.

Next morning, as Mr. Leith sat at breakfast, he caught sight of Jessie talking to a stoutly built, curly headed young fellow, and his heart gave a throb.

Who was that rustic she seemed so interested in? He could not be her sweetheart—surely a girl like Jessie would not throw herself away on such an awkward cub.

Mr. Leith tried to read his newspaper, and forget the happy looking couple in the garden, but it was of no use.

There they were, parading up and down in full view of his window, and now and then their voices were wafted to him on the breeze.

He felt he could stand it no longer, and slammed down the window in a rage. What was the use of coming to the country for quiet, if people would persist in making such a racket?

He took his hat and went for a walk, and when he returned home, had the pleasure of seeing that rustic through the kitchen window, dining with the family.

Mr. Leith closed the door of his room; but he could not shut out the sound of that fellow's noisy laughter.

"If he is a frequent guest, my stay here will not be of very long duration," he thought.

Presently, to his intense annoyance, he saw Jessie and the stranger out in the garden again, and after his own dinner had been served, he heard Miss Caroline calling them in to tea, and found that the young man's name was Bob—detestable name! Mr. Leith had never felt more miserable than he did that evening, and his life had not been devoid of trouble.

Mr. Leith was sitting in the dark, and presently heard voices outside the door.

"I am sure he is out, my child," said Caroline. "The lamp is not lit—you can go in and play for a while, and Mr. Leith will never be a bit wiser."

He did not hear Jessie answer—her voice was not so loud, but the door opened, and she came into the room, going straight over to the piano.

Mr. Leith held his breath, lying back in the arm chair, while Jessie played softly in the darkness.

He could see the dim outline of her form, as she sat at the piano for what little light there was fell upon her. He was angry, but he could not lose the chance of speaking to her alone.

"Miss Jessie," he said quietly.

Jessie gave a faint scream. He had frightened her so much that she trembled like a leaf. She was going to run out of the room, when his voice arrested her movement.

"I shall be sorry that I revealed myself if you are going to run away," he went on. "It is not often I have the chance of hearing you playing, Miss Jessie."

Jessie sat down at the piano but she did not play. Her little brown hands were trembling too much. Mr. Leith rose, and stood by her side.

"I shall be going back to London soon," he said, "and it will be pleasant to think of these few moments spent with you at the piano."

"You are going away soon," faltered Jessie, and something in her voice made Geo. Leith's heart beat more quickly.

"I saw you with that young fellow to day," he said abruptly. "You seemed very happy.

"Bob and I are always like that," observed Jessie, her eyes beginning to sparkle, and a little smile quivering on her sweet lips. But George Leith could not see these signs of merriment.

"I hope you always will be," he said. "May I wish you every happiness?"

"You may if you like," said Jessie, with an odd little break in her voice, for she was trying hard to smother her laughter.

"When is it to be?" asked Mr. Leith, trying to speak lightly, but not succeeding very well.

"When is what to be?" asked Jessie with a little gasp.

"Your marriage of course," returned Mr. Leith, rather coldly, for he knew now that she was laughing at him.

"I think you are putting the cart before the horse," observed Jessie, demurely.

"What do you mean?" he asked impatiently.

"I mean," said Jessie, growing suddenly dignified, "that I have no lover, so it is rather premature to talk of my marriage."

"Then that young man?" began Mr. Leith.

"Is the affianced husband of my dearest friend." As she uttered these words Jessie rose from the piano to find herself clasped in the arms of her father's lodger.

And to think," said Miss Maybrick afterward, "that you should make all that fuss about Mr. Leith coming, and then marry him after all! I was never so surprised in my life!"

"It is the best thing that could have happened to her," observed her father. "She never would have been worth anything as a farmer's wife;" and indeed this is true, but Jessie never wanted to be a farmer's wife, and is quite content with the destiny that had made her Mrs. George Leith.

Horse Physiognomy.

The noted horseman, Colonel M. C. Weld, tells us that a horse's head indicates his character very much as a man's does. Vice is shown in the eye and mouth; intelligence in the eye and the breadth between the ears and between the eyes; spirit in the eye and in the pose, in the mobile nostril and active ear. The size of the eye, the thinness of the skin, making the face bony, the large, open, thin-edged nostril, the fine ear and the thin, fine mane and foretop are indications of high breeding, and accompanying a high-strung, nervous organization, which with good limbs and muscular power, insures a considerable degree of speed in the animal. The stupidly lazy horse, that drivers call a "lunk-head," has a dull eye usually, a narrow forehead and a contracted poll. He is not represented in this group, but occurs not unfrequently, is always a blunderer, forgets himself, and stumbles on smoot ground, gets himself and his owner into difficulties, calks himself, is sometimes positively lazy, but often a hard goer. He needs constant care and watchfulness on the driver's part. A buyer of equine flesh should be able to detect the good and bad qualities of the animal he contemplates purchasing. This valuable knowledge is only acquired by a careful study of the various parts of the horse physiognomy.

Mistake, error, is the discipline through which we advance.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Pride is consciousness of what one is without contempt for others.

Trust that man in nothing who has not a conscience in everything.

Animals feed, men eat; but only men of intelligence know how to eat.

Poverty destroys pride. It is difficult for an empty bag to stand upright.

No entertainment is so cheap as reading nor is any pleasure so lasting.

It is more honorable to acknowledge our faults than to boast of our merits.

The weakest spot of any man is where he thinks himself the strongest.

All other knowledge is hurtful to one who has not the science of honesty and good nature.

Discontent with one's gifts destroys the power of those that one has and brings no others.

Charity, or love is the connecting link which unites earth to heaven, and man to man.

All the whetting in the world can never set a razor's edge on that which has no steel in it.

Want of piety is ever the first, the capital crime, and our other faults are all derived from it.

Obedience is a sure ground of hope; to expect salvation without it is not hope but presumption.

One gains courage by showing himself poor; in that manner one robs poverty of its sharpest sting.

Do all the good you can, to all the people you can, as long as ever you can, in every place you can.

Hard work is the price asked for success, and it cannot be purchased with any other kind of currency.

As daylight can be seen through very small holes, so little things will illustrate a person's character.

Sweet is the breath of praise when given by those whose own high merit claims the praise they give.

To be man's tender mate was woman born, and in obeying nature she best serves the purposes of Heaven.

The true grandeur of humanity is in moral elevation, sustained, enlightened and decorated by the intellect of man.

He who refuses to do justice to the defenceless will always be found making unreasonable concessions to the powerful.

The best comforters in affliction, are those like Job's friends who sat with him three days and 'spake never a word.

What blockheads are those wise persons who think it necessary that a child should comprehend everything that it reads.

Bad habits are thistles of the heart, and every indulgence of them is a seed from which will spring a new crop of weeds.

A man should never be ashamed to own that he is in the wrong, which is but saying that he is wiser to-day than yesterday.

A smile may be bright while the heart is sad. The rainbow is beautiful in the air, while beneath is the moaning of the sea.

We should be careful to deserve a good reputation by doing well; and when that care is once taken, not to be over-anxious about the success.

It is both wicked and unscriptural for us to charge the failure of spiritual harvest upon some sovereign purpose or withholding of power from on high.

We should watch over our propensities. A man is never safe unless he is in the act of collaring his nature as a rebel, and forcing it into submission.

It may be very easy not to bear false witness in court, but not easy to avoid detraction in conversation; very easy not to be drunk, but hard to be sober.

When one has learned to seek the honor that cometh from God only, he will take the withholding of the honor that comes from man very quietly indeed.

The power of the mind over the body is immense. Let that power be called forth; let it be trained and exercised, and vigor both of mind and body will be the result.

A heated church or prayer-room, crowded with human beings, and tightly closed, is not a fit place to worship God in. It is a violation of his law to stay in such a place.

"Unprayed for," says a minister, "I feel very much like a diver sent down to the bottom of the sea without air to breathe; or as a fireman, sent up a blazing building with an empty hose.

Those who are neither blinded by the mists of passion nor constrained by the close-woven net of prepossession see more clearly, as well as more deeply, than those who are given over to their own fantasies.

It is a Christian duty not only to attend public worship, to contribute to the maintenance of such worship, but to use a considerable portion of one's time and property in helping those who are less fortunate.

Whatever the unrest and the commotion, to the anchored soul, there is assurance in the faith which Garfield had when in the midst of riot and murderous hate he exclaimed: "God reigns, and the republic still lives."

The value of life for me is what I find in it. If it yields to my consciousness a preponderance of good, I am justified in my optimism. We may be deceived as to the grounds of our joy in life, but the joy itself is no delusion.

Blessed be the hand that prepares a pleasure for a child; for there is no saying when and where it may again bloom forth. Does not almost everybody remember some kind-hearted man who showed him a kindness in the quiet days of his childhood.

When life has been well spent, age is a loss of what it can well spare. But the central wisdom, which was old in infancy, is young in four-score years, and dropping off obstructions, leaves in happy subjects the mind purified and wise.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—The public debt statement for February, issued on the 2d, shows a reduction of $3,204,975.

—The municipal elections in Bath and Auburn, Maine, held on the 2d, were carried by the Republicans. The Democrats carried Lewiston. Their candidate for Mayor in Portland had a plurality, but a majority being necessary, there will be another election.

—George Hughes, aged 18 years, from Cleveland, Ohio, while tramping through the Indian Territory, stopped on the 28th ult, at Camp Creek, nine miles west of Fort Smith. He was given a room with a man named Pugh. During the night Huges got up, knocked his bedfellow in the head with a billet of wood, robbed him of $85, and returned to Fort Smith. Pugh died of his wounds on Sunday, March, 1st, and the murderer was captured on the 2d.

—William R. Morrison received the customary vote of Speaker Haines for U. S. Senator, in joint convention of the Illinois Legislature on the 2d.

—The Supreme Court of the United States reassembled on the 2d, Chief Justice Waite presiding.

—General Grant was much better on the 2d. Notwithstanding his physicial weakness he is still at work on his book. The General's physicians roported at midnight that their patient "had passed a pleasant day, having been in good spirits and taken his usual amount of nourishment."

—Vice President-elect Hendricks visited the Senate Chamber and Hall of Representatives at Washington on the 2d, and was welcomed by Republican as well as Democratic members.

—Rear Admiral George H. Preble, retired, died at Boston on the 1st in the 69th year of his age. He was a nephew of the famous Commodore Preble, and was the author of several books, among them a "History of the flag."

—The President-elect arrived in Washington shortly after 7 o'clock on the 3d. As scarcely anybody knew of his arrival, there was no crowd at the depot, and he was driven quietly to his room at the Arlington Hotel. In the afternoon he called upon President Arthur.

—In accordance with the usual custom the members of the Cabinet have placed their resignations in the hands of President Arthur.

—Both Houses of the New Jersey Legislature refused to adjourn over for the inauguration.

—The joint session of the Illinois Legislature was held on the 3d to ballot for United States Senator. Speaker Haines cast his customary vote for Morrison.

—General Grant was reported to be still improving on the 3d, having passed a fair night. During the day he gave an hour to his memoirs. Last night his condition was reported to be unchanged.

—Benjamin Butterworth, Commissioner of Patents, on the 3d handed his resignation to Secretary Teller, who accepted it.

—A Court-martial was on the 3d ordered to meet in washington on the 11th instant for the trial of Brigadier General Hazen, on charges "of conduct prejudicial to good order and military discipline." Major General W. S. Hancock will be President of the Court The charges grow out of Hazen's criticisms on the Secretary of War.

—In the Supreme Court of California, on the 3d, it was decided that Chinese children must be admitted to the public schools.

—The corner-stone of the new State Capitol of Texas, in Austin, was laid on the 2d, with Masonic ceremonies. The Governor, Legislature and a number of military and civic organizations were present. The new building will be constructed of limestone, in Corinthian order of architecture. Its length will be 566 feet, and its width 288 feet. The height from the basement floor to the top of the dome will be 250 feet. The estimated cost is near $5,000,000.

—As the train carrying the New York County Democracy emerged from the Union Tunnel in Baltimore on the 3d, a shot was fired at it from the wall of Greenmount Cemetery. The ball passed through the hat of one of the passengers. The assailant escaped.

—At Alliance, Ohio, on the 1st, drunken rowdies took charge of the Salvation Army meeting. "They pulled the whiskers off the soldiers and beat them," and a general fight ensued.

—General Grant's condition on the 4th was much better than on Tuesday. Colonel Fred. Grant said, in response to an inquiry as to the feelings of the General about the action of Congress in passing the bill placing him on the retired list. "He is very much pleased with the action of the House; nothing in weeks has cheered him up so much. He feels that his services have been at last recognized and that justice has been done him."

—The Cincinnati *Price Current* publishes the result of the special investigations concerning stocks of wheat in the country. It is estimated that the entire wheat stocks of the country, embracing visible supply, aggregate 205,000,000 bushels, compared with 150,000,000 bushels a year ago.

—The St. Paul Plow Works, three miles from the City of St. Paul, were burned on the 3d. The loss is estimated at $100,000. The insurance amounts to $60,000. The fire originated from a lamp explosion. The old pipe line a few miles south of Lebanon, Penna., sprung a leak on the 3d. Some malicious person set fire to the escaping oil, causing a large conflagation. The oil still leaked and burned on the 4th, but the fire was confined to a pool. No damage was done to surrounding property.

—Ex-Congressman Hiram McCullough died at his residence on the 4th near Elkton, Maryland, in the 70th year of his age. He was twice elected to Congress by the Democrats of his district.

—The funeral of Mrs. Eliza Blaine Walker, sister of James G. Blaine, took place in Baltimore on the 4th. The services were held in the Cathedral and the body was taken to Brownsville, Pa., for interment.

—In joint session of the Illinois Legislature on the 4th, to ballot for a United States Senator, Speaker Haines changed from Mr. Morrison and voted for Richard Bishop, stating that he felt that he had done his duty by Morrison and could no longer vote for him.

—Governor Wilson, of West Virginia, was inaugurated in Wheeling on the 4th.

—President Cleveland was inaugurated in Washington on the 4th. The ceremonies took place on a platform at the central portico of the Capitol, and were witnessed by the retiring President, members of Congress, the Judiciary, the Diplomatic Corps, military and naval officers and a vast assemblage of citizens. The oath of office was administered by Chief Justice Waite. President Cleveland's inaugural was delivered without manuscript, although he occasionally consulted a small piece of paper bearing notes of the heads of his address. The inaugural procession, which was reviewed by the President, included the most imposing military display witnessed in Washington since the war. The civic and military organizations in line embraced 25,000 men, and the procession occupied three hours in passing the reviewing stand.

—No Cabinet nommations were made on the 4th, on account of the adjournment of the extra session of the Senate to attend the inauguration ceremonies, Secretary Teller being one of the new members of the Senate, from Colorado, President Arthur accepted his resignation as Secretary of the Interior. The resignation of all the other members of the old Cabinet were referred to President Cleveland for his action.

FORTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS—

SECOND SESSION.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 2d, the Fortification bill was received and referred. The Sundry Civil bill was reported, and its consideration proceeded with. Pending its consideration a recess was taken until evening. On reassembling an executive session was held. A conference report on the Legislative Appropriation bill was agreed to, and another conference committee was appointed on the Post-office Appropriation bill. Consideration of the Sundry Civil bill was resumed. The Senate was still in session at an early hour this morning at work on the remaining appropriation bills.

The Senate and House continued in session with occasional recesses on the 3d disposing of the appropriation bills. The condition of the appropriation bills at midnight on the 3d was reported as follows: The Legislative bill was all agreed to except the provision for clerks to Senators. The Sundry Civil bill was agreed to except provisions for public buildings. The Post-office bill has just been reported to the House with non-concurrence in respect to the so-called subsidy clause. The conferees were at work upon the Naval bill. The Indian bill only lacked concurrence in on the Oklahoma provision. The Fortifications and Deficiency bills had passed both Houses, but had not yet gone to conference. Both Houses were still in session at an early hour this morning, and it was the general belief that all the appropriation bills would be agreed upon and presented to the President for his signature before noon. The River and Harbor bill was believed to be the only one of the appropriation bills likely to fail.

HOUSE

In the House, on the 2d, a Conference Committee was appointed on the Senate amendments to the Naval Appropriation bill. Mr. Mills, of Texas, moved to suspend the rules and adopt a resolution declaring "That the committee appointed to arrange the inaugural ceremonies having declined to give to the Representatives in Congress their proper places, we will decline to take any part in the said ceremonies at the Capitol." Mr. Hammond, of Georgia, demanded a second, and the resolution was seconded—138 to 8. After debate, however, the resolution was defeated—yeas, 55, nays, 184. The contested election case of Frederick A. Wilson, from Iowa, was taken up. Mr. Adams, of New York, giving notice that at the conclusion of the consideration of the election case that he would move to suspend the rules and pass the Bankruptcy bill. The House, at this point, took a recess until evening. On reassembling, the contested election case was resumed, and a number of dilatory motions were indulged in. The House remained in session early this morning, awaiting action on appropriation bills. Adjourned.

The forty-eighth Congress adjourned *sine die* at noon on the 4th. All the appropriation bills were passed and signed by President Arthur before noon. Shortly before the adjournment of the House, Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, moved to suspend the rules and pass the Senate bill for the retirement of General Grant. The motion was carried—yeas 198, nays 78, and the bill was passed. The passage of the bill evoked great enthusiasm, three cheers being given, followed by long continued applause. On motion of Mr. Skinner, of New York, the Speaker was authorized to send a telegram to General Grant, informing him of the action of the House. The bill was signed in due form by the presiding officers of the Senate and House, and sent to the President; the latter affixed his signature to the bill, and sent a message to the Senate nominating General Grant for the position of General on the retired list of the army. The nomination was immediately confirmed in open session by the Senate by a unanimous vote. Immediately after the adjournment of Congress the Senate reconvened in extra session. Vice President Hendricks presiding. The new Senators were sworn in, and the Senate then adjourned.

FAILURE AND SUCCESS.

Boast not because you never fail—
  The most unworthy ship,
With favoring tide and favoring gale,
  Will seldom miss a trip.
There's little merit in success
  Where no disasters rise;
But he who wins against distress
  Is worthy of the prize.

No favored ones may peans sing,
  When safe on fortune's track—
No foes to heed, no cares to sting,
  No bar to set him back.
But he who has to fight his way
  With firm, undaunted will—
Whose fortunes vary day by day—
  Who fails but rises still—

He is the one to whom the meed
  Of praise is justly due—
The type of effort, grand indeed—
  The hero tried and true.
He who can fall and rise again,
  'Gainst fortune's hardest gales,
Is greater in the eyes of man
  Than he who never fails.

THE OLD BLACK MILL.

Our tale opens in New Jersey, during the Revolution, in the year 1776.

It was a bleak, wintry day in December, of that memorable year in our nation's history; with snow falling fast and furious, and covering the country with a spotless shroud of white, while the winter's wind came piping and wailing thro' the skeleton trees, lonely glens, and across the bleak and desolate country.

The hour was near noon, and in a poor, poverty-stricken cottage situated in a lonesome piece of woodland—three miles from any other habitation—an elderly woman sat by a bright wood fire, calmly knitting, while in the centre of the small, sparsely-furnished room was a table laid for dinner, as if awaiting the coming of another person, who had not yet arrived.

"How anxious I am about Richard's safety!" murmured the motherly woman, as she plies her restless knitting needles, turning her gray head in the direction of the cottage window. "Why does he not return?"

As if in answer to her question a quick footstep, crunching through the fallen snow and ice outside, came to her ears, followed by somebody hurriedly opening the front gate, and running up the path to the door, to which came a quick heavy rap, rap, and a breathless voice outside exclaimed:

"Mother—mother, open your door!"

The mother, with a glad cry, dropped her knitting, ran to the door, dropped the wooden bolt and threw open the cottage door, to give entrance to a snow covered youth of nineteen years of age, partly deformed in the left limb, with a hunch on his back, thin features, of a mild, yet sickly expression and hue, and dressed in well worn homespun garments, now white with the falling snow through which he had come, apparently in great haste.

"Lock the door, mother; put up the bolt and draw the curtain of the window."

Thus spoke the deformed youth, as, entering the cottage, he fell with gasping breath and a sigh of exhaustion into the old arm chair near the roaring fire. When the mother had barred the door and pulled the window curtain down, she came to her son's side and anxiously inquired:

"Your errand, Richard? Have you succeeded or have you failed, my son?"

"I have succeeded dear mother. But," he gloomily added, "I fear at the cost of my own life!

"Great heavens!" cried the mother, clasping her old hands in alarm. "Richard, what do you mean?"

"Listen, dear mother. You know that I departed on a secret mission the night before last to warn the regiment—of which my father is a member—that the British were in this neighborhood and intended to attack them at dawn the next day. I reached the encampment of father's regiment, warned them in the nick of time and they were far from the place when the tories made their appearance."

"Thank God for that. Oh, Richard, you have saved your father's life, you have saved hundreds of lives. The force of the British were thrice the Americans' number. Defeat and death would have been their fate."

"Mother," cried the patriot's son, looking over at the darkened windows, "I have been suspected—I know it—something tells me so. That I have been followed I am convinced for ever since I passed the old black mill, two miles below, somebody has followed me. At times I have seen a form through the trees, always on my track, and I've heard a footstep in the snow which has never stopped. What's that?" in sudden alarm.

He started to his feet and listened, as did his mother. The tramp of many feet coming through the snow, and in the direction of their cottage, came upon their ears.

A moment later and a loud, heavy, thundering knock came to their door and a burley voice cried:

"Here, you people, let us in."

"Father in heaven, it is the British soldiers. Conceal yourself, my son," whispered the mother in terror.

"No, mother," firmly answered the patriot's son; "let them enter, I do not fear them."

The mother sank into a chair near by, unable to do her son's bidding, but he limped up to the door, threw down the wooden bar and cried in a careless tone, as he walked to his mother's side:

"Come in."

The invitation was obeyed. A troop of ten men entered the cottage, all attired in the British uniform, headed by a rough wicked man of middle age named Dick Amroyd, a sergeant in the English army.

"Here, you young fellar," insolently said Dick Amroyd, "your name's Richard Walton, eh?"

"Well, what is your business, pray?" answered Richard Walton. "Why do you come here."

"To cut a long story short, young fellow, you are our prisoner. Come, now, we know you are the meddling scamp that made us lose a little victory, a day ago, by warning the Americans of our coming."

"Great heavens!" exclaimed Mrs. Walton, as she comprehended the peril that was weaving around her only son.

"Of course, you deny everything," snarled the leader, "but it won't do—no sir ee."

"I deny nothing. I did warn my countrymen of your coming, and, were it necessary for their safety, I would do so again."

"My son, my son, in heaven's name, be careful what you say," cried the agonized mother, in alarmed distress.

"I do not fear them, dear mother," meaning the soldiers. "I am a patriot's son, and fear neither them nor the commander they serve."

"You insolent, insulting hound!" cried the officer in a rage; "take him off, my men, and hang him to the nearest tree, as we have received orders to do."

"Don't come near me," cried the hunchback youth, "or, deformed and cripple though I am, you shall learn my strength when danger threatens me or those I love!"

His mother caught his uplifted arm and pleadingly held him back.

"You infernal snakes," hissed the patriot's son in passionate tones of hate and scorn; "you cowardly dogs, to seek to murder, not fight; but to murder your enemies while they slept, and while your numbers where thrice theirs. I repeat, I warned them, and to your teeth I say I would do it again. My father was among the patriot band I warned. I saved his life, and twenty with it, and now, burning with revenge because balked in your murderous plan, you seek to cast your ill-nature and vengeance upon the heads of my mother and me—a cripple; but mark me you will repent this visit, if it be a mercenary one, you cowardly pack of curs."

"Out with him, boys—out to the nearest tree. His fate shall be an example to those who meddle with us and our plans. Upon him, men, our time is precious!" cried out Dick Amroyd, his face red with anger.

Three men advanced toward the youth, attempted to grasp him, but two were felled to the floor by the strong arms of the patriot's son, while three more, on the instant, rushed on him, and held him tight and firm. Mrs. Walton uttered a shriek and cast herself at the Tory leader's feet.

"Oh, sir, in heaven's name, spare my boy!" she pleaded; "do not deal harshly with him; he is my son; oh, spare his life, he is my only protector. I haven't a friend in all the world save him and my husband, and death—cruel death—may rob me of him at any instant. Don't think of what poor Dick says, sir; he speaks on the anger and impulse of the instant. Oh, spare his life; his mother kneels and implores you to have mercy."

"Oh, mother, mother, arise from your knees! You, an American soldier's wife, to kneel to him—oh, shame, shame, mother, to beg of that cowardly dog!"

At a signal from the tory leader, the bold, brave youth was hurried out of the cottage and down the snow-clad road, to where a huge tree stood, and here they halted, produced a rope, and slung it over one of the branches, and stood ready to receive orders.

"Up with him, men, the insulting spy shall hang."

The patriot's son saw the rope and knew what was coming. A tremor passed over him but he showed no signs.

They grasped him firmer; they bore him to the fatal noose, while Dick Amroyd laughed and jeered, despite the prayers, entreaties and supplications of the distracted mother, who knelt at the tory's feet, and groveling in the snow, besought the life of her crippled son.

But all in vain. The noose was around his neck; his mother tottered to him and cast herself upon his bosom; he kissed her aged forehead again and again, and in another moment the brave youth was dangling between earth and heaven, and his poor, childless mother looking with speechless horror at the awful spectacle of her dying son.

With curses at the now lifeless body of Richard Walton, the tory leader, signaling his men, went to the poor woman's cottage, and with fiendish mirth and jeers fired the humble cottage, and it went to ashes.

As the red flames of her burning home burst before her eyes, the poor woman came to a full knowledge of what had been done, and while the red light of her burning cottage fell upon her aged face, and as the remorseless tories were preparing to depart, she uttered in a prophetic tone these words:

"Murderers and fiends, may the curse of a broken-hearted woman follow you all from this hour hence, and pursue you even beyond the grave. You have killed my boy—my darling, patriot son. You have desolated my heart and given to the flames the only shelter I had in the wide world; for this may you all stand accursed—for this, may you go down to your graves in sin and crime; for this, may you swell the number of fiends in hell below, accursed doers of a devil's deed."

With those fearful words ringing in their ears the tories and their leader departed while the lonely, homeless mother lay at her dead son's side—she having cut his body down—and wept as if her desolate heart would break with grief at the inhuman murder of her son.

It was the night of the day that Richard Walton was hung by the tories. The snow falling very heavy at ten o'clock that night, the wind was keen and bitter, the snow deep and dry, and the night silent and bleak.

That afternoon Mrs. Walton had set out through the cold and storm to where her husband was encamped with his companion patriots, who were waiting for the dawn to wend their way to the camp of General Washington and join his forces.

At six o'clock that evening the poor woman, broken-hearted and cold and weary, arrived at her husband's quarters, and there told her piteous tale, how her son had been murdered! how her poor cottage had been given to the flames. The fury, sorrow and rage of the father cannot here be described, enough, that he swore instant vengeance on the leader of the tories. The patriots readily joined him, and having a knowledge of where the tory leader and his band of ten would pass the night, they set out as darkness fell upon the earth to ferret out the assassins and avenge the patriot's son.

And so, at ten o'clock at night, in the fierce snow we see the forms of many men and one woman, wading in silence through the deep snow up a wide pass, that leads to a dark building, since known as a thriving mill. The mill had stopped, it was left to ruin and the rats, which were its usual occupants now.

But to-night it sheltered from the heavy storm Dick Amroyd and his followers on their way to the English lines.

Silently come the avengers up the snowy pass that leads to the mill door, which is closed but not barred.

The tories have left no sentinel either without or within the mill. As no fear of attack had entered their minds, they all gave themselves up to sleep, and in this state they were when the band of Americans came silently toward the old Black Mill door.

The patriots now reach the door, and preparing their rifles, they cluster around the stone steps, and Mr. Walton whispers in a low, hushed voice to his pale wife at his side.

"Sally, darling, don't stay near the mill; go hide in yonder barn till the fight is over. You're almost frozen, old gal, and ye may get hurt."

"I shall not leave your side, John!" Mrs. Walton replies in a low tone. "I do not fear; I, too, wish to strike a blow in revenge for our own son's murder; don't think of me, John—I shall take care of myself."

"God protect us all!" was John Walton's reply, as he saw that his wife was firm in her resolve to stay by his side and share the coming perils with him and his followers.

The door of the Black Mill was not locked, and the front men, dashing their feet suddenly against it, made it swing open, and awoke to arms Amroyd's band. For a second they were unable to comprehend the cause of the noise, until their eyes saw the open door and the wintry sky, the falling snow, and the white country that lay outside in the desolate night.

Before they could grasp their weapons, a heavy volley was fired into the old mill, five of the eleven tories fell to the floor, never to rise to life."

Curses and maledictions came from the remaining six—including Amroyd—as they grasped their rifles and aimed at the crowd of forms that barred the doofway, but ere they could fire, another volley was crushing among them, and all the remaining fell in death, save one, and that was Dick Amroyd.

A shout of satisfaction issued from the victorious patriots and a voice cried out:

"Thank God, Richard, my son, your death has been avenged!" It was Mr. Walton that spoke.

"No, not until he dies," cried out Mrs. Watson, brandishing on high a long, sharp, glittering knife, and pointing into the mill, "not until I have killed Dick Amroyd, who set the devils on to hang my poor, poor boy. His heart's blood will pay for that act!"

Before her husband's arm could restrain her, the determined mother had rushed into the darkness of the mill, and the next moment had grasped the cowering trembling form of Dick Amroyd, in her strong and deadly grasp. He, coward that he was, beat her face with his clenched fist, and tried to get free—but he might as well hope to escape the power of death! Her son's fate was before her, and his murder she would avenge.

She baffled his efforts at freedom—she raised her fearful knife aloft, and drove it deep, again and again, into his "bull-dog" throat, and then through his black and cruel heart.

He never spoke, but dropped, bleeding and lifeless, at the woman's feet, where his dead companions lay in death. And so the murder of Richard Walton, the patriot's son, had been terribly and fearfully avenged by the brave parents, in that wild and snowy night in December, at the old Black Mill.

Jim Fisk's Door Boy.

Peter Donohue has been made assistant paymaster of the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad in place of Fred. Wright, resigned. When Colonel Fisk was at the head of the Erie, Peter was his messenger and door boy. One day Peter had instructions from Fisk to let no one in to see him. During the day a big determined-looking man called and asked, in a peculiar falsetto voice, to see Colonel Fisk. Peter told the man that the Colonel could not be seen. The visitor said it was highly important and necessary that he should have Fisk's ear for a few minutes. Peter stood firm to his declaration that no one could see the boss of Erie. The man persisted and seeing that the youthful guardian of Prince Erie's door was not to be changed in his determination, put the boy impatiently aside and said:

"Here, boy; I'm John Morrissey, and must see Colonel Fisk."

He then pushed by and passed toward the door. But Peter Donoghue wasn't there to be used in that way.

"I don't care if you are John Morrissey!" he exclaimed, as the broad back of the famous ex-prize-fighting Congressman loomed in front of him; "you can't go in there!"

With these words Peter jumped forward, and, with a spring like a cat, lit square on Morrissey's back. He climbed up it like a squirrel, threw both arms around the Congressman's neck, and hung on for dear life, shutting off Morrissey's wind and fetching him up with a turn. Morrissey shook the boy off with difficulty, and at first seemed inclined to pulverize him, but as he looked down at the pugnacious little fellow standing in a determined attitude between him and Colonel Fisk's door, the humor of the situation struck him, and he burst out laughing.

"All right have it your own way. I'll call again to-morrow," said he, and he walked out of the office. He had been gone but a few minutes when Fisk called Peter, and told him to let John Morrissey in if he called.

"He's been here," said Peter.

"Where is he?" asked Fisk.

"Well, he was bound to come in against orders, and I put him out," said Peter.

Morrissey told Fisk the story of his encounter with the door boy next day, and several bottles of wine were ordered on the strength of it.

An ounce of cheerfulness is worth a pound of sadness.

The best preachers are those that preach by example.

Connor O'Connor.

Connor O'Connor was really a true-born Irishman; his walk, his merry blue eyes, as large as nature could make them, and above all his rich mellow voice, with just a suspicion of brogue, betrayed his nationality at once. Having come to America a few months before the opening of my narrative and given his recommendations as a gentleman, society had received with open arms this son of Erin. As this particular society happened to be located in Boston, and, as Connor was making a rather precarious living as a journalist, the worthy dames of the "Hub" had opened their houses and hearts to this shining light without demanding his grandfather's pedigree.

Now at the same time there was dwelling in the "modern Athens" a bright, mischievous young lady known as Dorothea Bertrand, but generally styled Theo by the charming circle she drew around her. Papa and Mamma Bertrand having gone to Europe had left the little lady in charge of a maiden aunt, whom they hoped would control the kittenish damsel and keep her out of harm's way.

But, alas, for short-sighted mortals! The little blind god with his bow and arrows came along and with the aid of Master Connor's blue eyes threw a dart deep into Theo's unsuspecting heart. Her pride revolted against this. Why should she care for a poor young author of whom she knew nothing, who had only his talent for his fortune—she, the pride and pet of a fond old father?"

But, try as hard as she would, Connor with his coaxing voice and abundance of legendary poetry was always in her thoughts; of course all ended by her falling desperately in love with our Celtic hero.

Naturally this state of affairs could not continue long, and finally things reached a climax. Miss Dremond, Theo's aunt, like the rest of her friends, worshipped every literary star that appeared on the horizon. She had welcomed young O'Connor, and he, taking advantage of this, used every opportunity of presenting himself before his idol, and there we find him.

Theo was seated in a huge armchair drawn up to the open grate, the firelight playing with her brown hair and shadow after shadow chasing each other across her piquant face, as she turned over the pages of a magazine. Connor, who was at the piano playing jingling melodies, occasionally glanced over his shoulders at the little figure by the armchair. Once their eyes met, and both blushed furiously.

Presently she found something that seemed to interest her very much, for she left the cozy nook and came over to the gaslight to read it.

"Mr. O'Connor, is this your last poem, 'Hearts' Longing?' she asked.

"It is, Miss Theo. Do you like it?"

"Very much," she answered, casting a loving glance at his tall form. He caught it, and came quickly to her side.

"Do you know to whom I addressed it?" he said in a low voice, full of meaning.

For answer her head dropped, and holding one little hand toward him, she put the other on his shoulder. He clasped her to his heart in a tight embrace; a burning torrent of words rushed from his long closed lips that surprised him, and as he pressed passionate kisses on her trembling lips, he wondered at his boldness. How long they talked they never stopped to think, until Miss Dremond came in wrapped in her sealskin and seeing Connor pressed him to stay for dinner, but he declined, greatly to Theo's surprise, on the plea of a previous engagement.

"We must be cautious," he said, at parting. "If your aunt suspects anything, alas for us!"

But "the best laid plans o' mice and men oft gang agley," and those of the youthful lovers followed the path of many others of the same kind; for that terrible Miss Dremond did suspect, and without any difficulty discovered the true state of affairs, the outcome of which was that the following cablegram was sent to Cannes:

BROTHER RICHARD—Your daughter is unmanageable. Return at once.
EMELINE.

To this the answer came as follows:

Keep cool. Explain things and I'll settle matters without any fuss.
RICHARD BERTRAND.

A few weeks later Theo received a letter from her father which so stunned her that after reading it she inclosed and sent it to Connor. Thus far Miss Emeline had not forbidden him the house, so the happy pair never dreamed of the coming storm. This was the letter:

DEAR DAUGHTER—I hear from a very good source that you are keeping company with an individual very far beneath you in society, and if this is not stopped I'll take means to stop it. You shall never marry him with my consent. I intend to return in the next steamer, and when you receive this will be on my way. Sailing with me are two friends of mine, the Count and Countess of D——, whose son, the purser tells me, is a remarkably fine young man. R. BERTRAND.

Connor at his earliest opportunity called at the Bertrand mansion. He found Theo very much worried, though, with assumed calmness, she informed him "she didn't care one bit!" But with the quick eyes of love he detected the artifice, and at once proceeded to quiet her fears.

"But, Connor, darling," she persisted, "remember the Earl's son; he seems to overpower papa—all the blue blood does, you know—and that certain 'individual' will be just nowhere!"

"Never mind the peers, sweet; the 'individual' will stand up for his own, no matter how many dozens of boy baronets dare to oppose him!" replied Connor.

The steamer was at last due that carried the dread paterfamilias and the nobility, whose arrival caused a profound sensation in the circle the Bertrands moved in. But it disturbed no one's peace of mind so much as it did Theo's. Though she never lost faith in her lover's prowess, yet she knew her father's strong will; then, besides, there was that everlasting son of the Count and Countess!

The morning of the arrival of the Ocean Queen Mr. Bertrand called Theo into the library and had a long conversation, which ended in her coming out in tears. Later in the day there was to be a grand dinner in honor of the Count and Countess, to which Connor was invited.

His "individualship" made his appearance and was met in the vestibule by Theo.

"He wants to see you at once, dear, and you are looking irresistible," she said, conducting him to the library door. "Are you afraid?"

"Not a bit!" he answered, patiently. The door opened.

"Mr. O'Connor, papa."

"Very well; you may go. Take a seat, sir," said Mr. Bertrand, not looking up from his desk. When he did look up he was quite unprepared for the genteel style of the young Irishman, but mustered an ugly scowl on his never remarkably handsome face.

"You are young O'Connor, eh?" he growled.

"Connor O'Connor, sir."

"What is your trade or occupation?" was the next question, with an anxious glance toward the half open door.

"Journalism."

"Ahem! young man, please close the door."

Connor arose to obey, but it was pushed wide open and the Countess rushed in, her arms extended, crying:

"Connor, my dear, darling boy! James! James! come here," and in came James, otherwise the Count, his face wreathed in smiles; seeing how matters stood he embraced both the mother and the son.

"Pon my honor! I'm completely staggered!" muttered Mr. Bertrand, staring stupidly at the scene. "You, you jackanapes! you young Duncannon! Bless my soul!" and he collapsed into a chair.

"Yes, sir; it's not so strange though; I can explain all in a few moments" commenced Connor.

"Confound it all, not a word!" blustered the old gentleman. "Stop peeping and come in here, you monkey!" This to Theo: "Take her, Connor, and welcome. You're a fine boy, that you are, you rascal," added he, first admiring Connor's tall figure and then his pretty, blushing daughter. "Suppose we go to dinner."

Love at Seventy-five.

A dispatch from Birmingham, Conn., says: For seventy-five years Mrs. Charlotte Canfield lived in the village of Derby, half a mile from Birmingham, Conn., respected by all who knew her. About six years ago she lost her husband, and since then has lived alone in a small cottage overlooking the Naugatuck river. Her husband left her several building lots and a good bank account. Since his death and until about ten months ago she has not cared for the society of men, not even the deacons of the church to which she belonged. About ten months ago she became acquainted with Henry Baldwin, aged 22, a clerk in the village store. The expertness with which he measured cotton cloth and weighed codfish infatuated the widow, and she invited him to her house. He called and the acquaintance thus formed ripened into love, and a few weeks ago Derby was astounded with the report that they would soon be married. At about 8 o'clok to-night they called at the parsonage of the Rev. Dr. Roberts of Christ Church, Ansonia, and in the presence of the minister's relatives were made man and wife'

When it became known in the town the excitement was intense. Tin horns and cow bells were brought forth, and at about 10 o'clock 200 men and boys, headed by a drum corps, marched to the house of the newly wedded couple, where, in the presence of 500 more persons, a serenade was given them. The band played "Old Hundred" in honor of the bride. Call after call was made for the groom, and when he appeared in the door three cheers were given. The bride, who hung bashfully in the shadow of the door, was also cheered. Mr. Baldwin attired in his wedding garments, stepped on the veranda in the glare of a hundred torchlights, and thanked the crowd for the visit. In conclusion he invited them to a neighboring saloon to drink to the health of his bride. Mrs. Baldwin informed the *Sun* correspondent that she loved her husband and married him because she was tired of living alone and unprotected. The groom claims that he too is in love with his wife, not with her ducats.

The Bird of Freedom.

Israel Platt and Henry Conklin of Babylon, L. I., went hunting recently. Conklin discovered an eagle sitting in a tree. He succeeded in getting within gunshot and fired at the bird. Just as it stretched its wings to fly away, Conklin fired the other barrel. When the shot struck the eagle it arose in the air, circled two or three times, and then shot like an arrow directly at Conklin. It had been only been slightly wounded and it meant fight. Conklin aimed a blow at the bird with his gun.

The bird dodged and shot past him. Hastily wheeling, it again attacked Conkling, who, as he struck at it with his gun, slipped and fell, and in his fall he flung his gun fully ten feet from him. With a scream the eagle swiftly turned and came down on the form of the prostrate man, who was calling to his companions to come to his aid. The eagle scratched his legs with its talons, and commenced to peck Conklin on the back and side. Conklin grasped the bird by the neck, and it then scratched his hands severely with its talons. He let go, and it again rose in the air and then swooped down upon him, and, landing on his back, tore his clothes and flesh.

Platt came up about this time, and, picking up the gun, dealt the eagle a blow on the head and knocked it senseless. Then, running back to the wagon, he procured ropes, with which both men firmly bound it, and tying it to the bottom of the wagon, they carried it home, where it was chained in the barn. It was only slightly wounded, and was the largest eagle ever taken alive on Long Island. It measures 7 feet 6 inches from tip to tip. Conklin was not seriously injured.

Seek not to please the world, but your own conscience.

Miss Olney's Valentine.

"A beautiful morning," Miss Olney thought, as she carried her bird cage to the window and threw open the shutters to let in the full flood of light. Old memories were stirring her heart as she went about her work to-day, for this sunshiny 14th of February seemed so like another in the long ago. She was only sixteen then—"sweet sixteen" Jack Brown called her—and they often called her a "little flirt" in those days. She had never meant to jilt him—never and when, on that night, at the valentine party, she had allowed Alfy Brimmer to take her home, leaving Jack, who had escorted her there, to find out at his leisure that she was gone, she fully expected he would come over the next day and make it all up. But Jack did not come the next day, nor the next day after that. And then she heard he had gone away. But though her own folly and Jack's rash haste had marred the lives of both, Miss Olney grew into a nobler, better woman for the sorrow she had endured. Doing "with all her might" every duty her hands found to do, living a life of quiet usefulness, she found herself at 30, if not positively happy, at least content.

To-day her landlord and his wife were away, and her assistants off on their holiday. She, too, was keeping holiday all alone. Sitting with idle hands for this one day, and letting memory bring back the "face of her Douglas, tender and true." "Poor Jack!" Only dust and ashes now; and yet he never seemed dead to her. He had proposed to and married his wife all in one day—married in mad haste and "repented at leisure," though no human soul ever heard from his manly lips either complaint or regret. The breaking out of the civil war brought to him a gleam of hope. Naturally patriotic he was among the first to enlist. For two years he served his country well, and in a regiment known for its bravery he stood among the first. So far he had escaped with slight wounds; but he was not always thus to escape—he was wounded and taken prisoner. Then after long, dreary months, ah! such months to the prisoners at Andersonville and "Libby," such months of anguish to the loving hearts at home, he was reported "dead."

Mrs. Brown mourned loudly and wore the deepest mourning for six months. Then she was married again; but the new husband was a drunkard, and after some years of misery the woman who was once Jack Brown's wife was laid to rest.

That was all of the past that Miss Olney reviewed to-day, as she sat in her lonely room; but, oh, how it filled her heart, till her eyes overflowed in tears. The day that had been so bright in the morning grew overcast as the afternoon wore on, and ere night snow and sleet filled the air. Miss Olney lighted her lamp, but she did not close the shutters. So she set out her supper, with "snowy demask" and dainty china and the silver that had been in the family for more than a generation.

Just then she was rather startled by a heavy rap at the door. "Only some neighbor," she thought, as she stepped to admit the applicant.

The wind blew in with its attendant sleet and snow, and the stranger at the threshold stepped in with it, neither waiting for an invitation. A gentleman by his dress, but Miss Olney, though not given to fear, felt a sudden chill as she saw that he was a stranger.

"Excuse me, Madam," he said, in a voice tremulous and hoarse, "I believe I am chilled through. If you'll allow me——"

But before the words were fairly spoken Miss Olney had drawn her own easy chair to the fire, and the stranger dropped into it evidently entirely exhausted. Lida forgot her fears in compassion for the stranger, and when his trembling fingers tried in vain to unloose his muffler she offered her assistance in tones she found trembled too.

The next moment she fairly blushed at her act, as the face, clear of its wrappings, looked up at her. The pale face with the mustache and hair tinged with gray, and the eyes! He looked but said no word; his lips worked as if he fain would speak, but no sound came. Only the tears welled up and fell over the pallid cheek. Lida stood mute, transfixed by that look. "What does it mean?" she said at last, in an awe-struck whisper.

Then the stranger stretched forth his hand. He had no strength for further gesture, his agitation was so extreme.

"Lida," he whispered, "Lida, don't you know me? Don't you know Jack?"

"Is it really you, Jack?" she said at last. "Are you sure it's you?"

"Yes, quite sure," he answered, with a laugh that, if he had been a woman, would have been hysterical.

"But I thought you were dead, Jack."

"And were you sorry?"

Such a look as she gave him. "How can you ask? But tell me how it was."

And then he told her of the long oblivion, from which he woke to find himself reported as dead. The terrible prison life had driven him mad. He was taken and cared for by good Samaritans for three long years, and then when he was himself again, he found that every one supposed him dead. "And," he said, "knowing my wife had re-married and my other friends given me up, I thought it best not to break the silence. But hearing, long ago, that she was dead, I could no longer resist the longing to find out if I was entirely forgotten. I arrived here but a little while ago, and found on inquiry that you were still Miss Olney and lived alone, or at least had an establishment of your own."

"Ah, Jack, do you know what day it is? You are my valentine, sir."

And so the wonderful news of Jack's return became an old story in Loraine, and Mrs. Brown, once little Miss Olney, tells her children the story of her "valentine."

A debt is adorned by payment.

It is sometimes well to forget what we know.

Be whatever you will, but, first of all, be yourself.

Mortified pride often takes the name and guise of a broken heart.

Happiness is like an echo; it answers to your call, but does not come.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., MAR. 18, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 5 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

1885..... *SPRING!* .....1885.

THE ECLIPSE A FAILURE.

GARMAN'S STORE A COMPLETE SUCCESS.

Our newest offerings in Embroidered Dress Patterns, in Batiste, India Linen, Pink and Blue Chambray are beautiful.

In Stamped goods we have Tray Covers, Side Board Covers, Tidies, Slipper Cases, Umbrella and Cane Cases, Splashers, Fringe for Lambrequins, &c., &c.

Did you ever buy Merrimac & Allen Shirting Prints (not standard) at 5 cents? We have lots of them—you usually pay 7 & 8 cents for them.

Everything in our stock at proportionately low rates—we offer no baits, but do a strictly honest business. Everything must be as we say—we will make it right.

Fancy Baskets for Decorating, Cornucopias, Hair Receivers, Catch-Alls, &c.

They tease us about wheelbarrows, but they will not be in for a few years yet. We want you to understand that ours is a Complete Dry-Goods and Fancy Notion Stock—should be called "Yankee Notion," but that word has become almost obsolete. We don't aim to keep a hardware, leather, grocery, furniture, clothing, bakery, stationery, or a general banking concern, we will be content to have you come for Dry-Goods and Notions only.

D. GARMAN & SON.

BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte*, 1885.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——By all means don't fail to read Garman's new local.

——The wife of Mr. John Roush, near Madisonburg is seriously ill.

Misses' and children's coats, 2 to 16 years, from $1½ up at the Bee Hive.

——The new Lutheran church at Madisonburg is nearly ready for dedication.

10,000 yards Embroideries, and cheaper than ever, just received at the Bee Hive.

——A valuable horse belonging to David Shafer, of Brushvalley, died the other day.

An immense new line of stamped goods, Tidies, Splashers, Bureau Scarfs &c., just received at the Bee Hive.

——Frank Wasson, of Lemont, intends opening a marble yard in this place next week.

——We feel like prophesying, for once, that the next grand-jury will not take any new court-house in its.

An elegant line of stamped goods, such as tidies, splashers, towels, bureau scarfs, etc., just opened—Bee Hive.

——Mrs. Knarr, daughter of John Dauberman, of near Centre Hill, died suddenly last week, of consumption.

——Subscribers changing post-offices this spring should notify us—giving name of old as well as new post-office. tf

——The next annual meeting of the Central Penn'a Evangelical conference will be held at Millheim, one year hence.

New spring and summer stock of suitings and trousering, just received at the merchant tailoring department of the Bee Hive.

——Our subscriber John Minnick who moved from Spring Mills one year ago to Milton, has moved back to Spring Mills again.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—Will open April 28 for the study of vocal and instrumental music. For circular address, F. C. Moyer, Freeburgh, Pa.

——Clevan Dinges has disposed of his interests in the store at Coburn and will come back to our town and engage in business at his old stand.

——A lent week service was conducted by pastor N. J. Miller at Emanuel's church, Greensbrier, Pa., during the first week in March.

——The protracted meeting in the M. E. church of this place closed on Friday night of last week. There were upwards of fifty conversions dufing the revival.

——On Friday there will be opened at Dinges' store the following new goods: Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Peanuts, Raisins, Candies, also a new lot of White Deer roller flour.

——PAINTER WANTED.—A good house painter can have steady employment during the coming summer, at good wages, by calling on or addressing F. W. Weaver, Boalsburg, Pa. 11m3t

——During the Inauguration it is said pick-pockets relieved J. P. Gephart of $50 in cash and papers valued at $1500. From an account in another column it appears the papers were found since.

——Rev. Barr, of Huntingdon county, preached for the Presbyterians of this charge as a supply, last Sabbath. His sermon struck us as sound as well as able.

——Mr. Orris McCormick is pleased with his sale. The attendance was large and goods went at fair prices, the latter of which he attributes to the efficiency of Jas. N. Leitzel, auctioneer, Spring Mills.

——Are sorry to learn that the family of our friend Wm. Alexander, at Spring Mills, is afflicted with typhoid fever. Mr. Alexander is recovering from an attack of this disease, and a son, Amos, is still seriously ill.

——Go to the Philadelphia Branch for the best bargain in suits in these United States. Lewins & Co. defy the world for low prices in ready-made clothing and offer as good an article as is manufactured.

——The *Centre Democrat* has got into snug new quarters on High street and henceforth there will be no more "such gitting up stairs as I never did see." Hope our neighbor feels at home and will prosper.

——DEDICATION.—The new Lutheran church at Madisonburg will be dedicated on Sunday, April 12, '85. Rev. Dr. Conrad, of Philadelphia, will perform the dedicatory services. A general invitation is extended to all to be present. 3t

AN IMPORTANT FACT.

Owing to the great depression in all branches, we have been enabled for the READY CASH *to secure some of the greatest bargains ever heard of in the way of Spring Goods.*

Carpets, Matting and House Furnishing Goods. In these lines there seems to have been a greater stagnation than in any other. And in view of which we can now show the largest stock in Centre county of Velvet, Brussels, Body Brussels, Ingrains, Hemp and Rag Carpets, at prices lower than ever heard of even before the war. Therefore every body who is in need of Carpets this Spring, will do well to give us a thorough look before purchasing.

Every piece bears a ticket with the lowest Cash Price per yard marked thereon. In fact we mark none of our goods in cipher or unknown characters, and then delude customers into the belief that after they have bartered down 10 to 15 per cent from the asking price, that they have secured a bargain. Then afterwards to their sorrow they find out that they could have bought the same article from 10 to 15 per cent less at the "One Price Store."

SPECIAL.—*We will offer for a limited period Pride of the West 1 yard wide Bleached Muslin at 10c, worth 14c. Indigo Blue Prints warranted fast colors, 6½c worth 10c. 200 pieces of the best Standard Prints 5c, worth 8c. 100 dozen Linnen Damask Towels 25 and 50 cents a pair worth $1 and many other articles at a sweeping reduction.* tf

BEE HIVE ONE PRICE STORES.

An old and a new subscriber to the Reporter can get the New York Weekly World, each one year, for $2.25 sent us in advance. A great bargain. tf

——Grove & Wolf have the contract for the lumber for several houses to be erected in the vicinity of Oak Hall. The same parties are contractors for the new roller mill and the Lutheran church at Centre Hall.

☞The Reporter and the New York Weekly World, to three new subscribers, clubbing with one of our present subscriber, at $2.35 per year.

——The musical convention at Coburn, under the direction of Prof. Jos. Kleckner, was a success. About 100 singers were present, and Prof. Lowel Meyer was one of the attractions. Total receipts were $85, with about $45 net. The singing was excellent.

——In making their returns this year, Assessors will be required to specify just how many acres in each tract of land are cleared and the number of acres in timber. This is a new wrinkle in the law and will be put into effect this year for the first time.

——The Messrs. Kaufman, merchants at Millheim, have purchased the old Reighard property—an old landmark of that town, adjoining Musser's hotel—for $1000, and will erect a store building on the lot. The old shabby buildings will be torn down, of course.

—— Rev. A. C. Whitmer, of Mifflinburg, will deliver his popular lecture entitled "Naming the Baby," at Aaronsburg, Thursday evening, 26, and at Millheim on evening of 27th, for the benefit of the Reformed church Mite and Aid societies.

The lecture was delivered in this place a short time ago and was well spoken of by all who heard it.

——Go to Murray's Drug Store, Centre Hall, for your Christmas and Birthday cards, also toys for your children. A full line of drugs and medicines kept in stock. Any drug or medicine not found on hand will be got for you inside of 48 hours from the time you leave your order. J. D. MURRAY.

——Weather is cold yet and on Tuesday morning was down to zero. Monday afternoon had a snow squall. The groundhog, this time, beats all the other prophets, pap Smith included, who will hit it one of these days too, and if he don't he will have to set up the segars.

——The cold weather does not have any effect on the low prices at the Philadelphia Branch—it makes them sell all the more for it. People know that bargains are always had there and if they want a suit, overcoat, or any other goods of men adn boys' wear, they go to Lewins & Co. for it, as it amounts to a saving of from $3 to $10 every time.

——A freak of nature in the form of an eight-legged calf is among the stock owned by a Chester, N. J. man. A more wonderful calf has Peter Hoffer, up the pike—his calf was "twice frozen to death" and resurrected each time by the thawing process. If Bob Ingersoll wants to know whether there is another world let him come and consult this calf.

——Overcoats are still needed, winter may last a good while yet, and you can buy any style at almost cost at the Philadelphia Branch and get a first class article. You can't get as good a bargain anywhere in any kind of ready made clothing as at the Philad. Branch.

——Several bridges on the Bellefonte line of our railroad are now completed, and track-laying will begin shortly, which can be carried on from both ends—Lemont and Bellefonte—and will consequently be done in a short time, and then we can go west by rail as well as east.

——PERSONAL.—Representative Rhone gave the "Reporter" a call and looks as though the state capital agreed with him. John Weaver, of Far. Mills, gave us a call. Judge Hoy spent an hour in our sanctum and gave us a pleasant chat. Mr. Charles J. Stem, of Harris, gave us a call—Mr. Stem intends moving to Peabody, Kas., shortly. Mr. Wm. M. Grove, of near Centre Hill, favored our sanctum with a pleasant call.

——Lewins & Co. wish to have every man in the county wear one of their suits, and to gratify this becoming ambition they will sell suits and overcoats from now until April, at a sacrifice. Goods have been marked down so low that no competition can reach the same low figures. The Philad. Branch can undersell all others because they have their stock from first hands, and the profits of the jobber and wholesaler go to the one who purchases at the Philad. Branch.

——Mrs. Jacob Treaster, of near Centre Hill, died on last Friday. She was a daughter of our old friend Fred'k Arnold, and mother of Roland Treaster who a short time ago had a leg crushed by a falling tree. Mrs. Treaster seemed to have a presentiment all winter of her death, and when taken to see her unfortunate son she remarked that she would be brought back in a hearse, which proved a fact—for she died at the home of her son Roland.

For the REPORTER:

A MILLHEIMER IN TENNESSEE.

SPENCER, Tenn., March 9.

Arrived at this place on Saturday evening. Spencer is the county-seat of Van Buren county. It is located on the Cumberland mountains, but the climate is not as congenial as reported. The "Sunny South" is a fraud. Had snow on Saturday and on Sunday the ground froze, roads being in a fearful condition. This country is behind fully a quarter century. The people are indolent and indifferent, and live as one of them remarked: "I live on what I raise, buy and do without." The land is mostly red clay, is thin and don't pay for farming. The timber is mostly of a cheap kind—red, rock and pin oak, some walnut, linn, poplar, etc. The people complain much about the severe winter. They generally sow oats in February, but it is not in yet, and the peach blooms are generally out the latter part of January but there are none to be seen yet. Land sells at from 25 cents to $75 per acre, according to the quality. Men come here daily from the north to see and buy land, and some have been taken in badly as the soil must be understood, if some of this land is ploughed deep it won't produce anything. The most plough with one horse or mule with what they call a "bull tong" and a small plough. Their farming implements don't amout to anything and the stock is poor and unsheltered. There is considerable fruit raised, but May frosts frequently kill the fruit. There is little business done at any place, no manufacturing—the people buy what they need or do without. There is plenty of coal in this county but they won't open it. Wood is cheap and of little value, can be had at one dollar a cord. The people seem generous and sociable, but are slow in business. There is some fine scenery along the railroad. Wheat is not in demand, bringing about 70 cents per bushel. There is plenty of land in our mountains that is fully as good and some better than the land in White or Van Buren counties, and it is still worse on the Midland R. R., in Virginia, from Washington to Lynchburg and from there westward. Would not like to live in these parts. Yours truly,

J. H. REIFSNYDER.

A PAYING INVESTMENT.

At this season of the year, when your cows fail in milk, your horses become rough in coat, your pigs refuse to thrive, the hens won't lay as many eggs as they should, you will find a package or two of McDonald's Celebrated Tonic and Blood Purifying Horse and Cattle Powders judiciously administered an investment that will pay big dividends. They are positively the best Horse and cattle Powders made. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded. What other manufacturer dare make this offer. Sold by all dealers.

PROPOSED NEW ROAD LAW.

A bill has been introduced in the Legislature proposing radical changes in the road laws of the State—in effect repealing all existing laws and providing for a general and uniform public road system throughout the State. It is based upon the public school law which has operated so successfully, and embodies the following main provisions:

1. The establishment of a State Department of Public Roads, presided over by a State Supervisor who must be a competent engineer, and appointed by the Governor.

2 A County Road Supervisor of skill and experience in road making, for each county in the State, elected by County Conventions of District Road Overseers.

3 A Board of Road Overseers for each township, borough or city, elected by a popular vote, on the plan of minority representation in each district.

4 A District Road Supervisor, or Road Master, for each district, to be chosen by the respective Boards of District Overseers.

I caught a severe cold, and remembering you told me to use "Downs' Elixir," I bought a bottle and in less than three days my cough and sore throat had vanished. It is good. PUBLISHER New Market, N. H., Advertiser.

Please send me six bottles Dr. Baxtar's Mandrake Bitters. I never used a medicine that did me as much good as this. IRA TAYLOR, Rolland, Mich.

Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment is the best family liniment made. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. mar

A PROTEST.

HALL OF FAIR VIEW GRANGE, No. 296, P. of H., March 14, '85.

Whereas, At the January term of court for Centre county the Court in its charge to the grand jury instructed them to report in favor of building a new court-house; and, *whereas* said grand jury did so report, now be it

Resolved, By the members of the Fair View Grange and tax-payers of Potter twp., that the industrial depression and low prices of farm products is sufficient cause for us to put upon record our earnest protest against the building of a court house at this time.

G. L. GOODHART, Master. W. M. GROVE, Secretary.

Says neighbor Smith, "My little girl was pale and sickly, rapidly loosing flesh, appetite variable, and sleep much disturbed. Her condition was becoming alarming. Was advised by a friend to try McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders. Administered three and she expelled the enormous number of 132 worms." Neighbor Smith now thinks McDonald's Worm Powders are the the greatest vermifuge in existence. JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY, & CO., Philadelphia, Agents. Sold by J. D. Murray.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited. JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor. 26dart

If you want the two papers, the REPORTER and the "New York Weekly World," for one year at $2.25, you can have the two by sending us the $2.25 in advance and a new name with $2.25, to which the two papers will also be sent. This is a big bargain, and we are only able to carry it out upon the above plan. tf

THE EXPERIMENTAL STATION.

ED. REPORTER: Dear Sir—The articles I have seen in the county papers about the proposed experimental station at the State College have led me to investigate the matter and I have learned the following facts:

1 That the bill now before the legislature does not give one dollar directly nor indirectly to the State College.

2 That the station is placed under the *absolute* and *entire* control of a board of managers composed of the Governor, President of the State Agricultural Society, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, and two members elected by said board; also, the President and Professor of Agriculture of the State College, Master of the State Grange and two other members, to be elected by the board as above constituted.

3 That the State College is required to furnish laboratories and land for the use of the station free of charge to the station or to the state, thereby saving to the state the amount which would otherwise have to be appropriated for buildings, grounds, &c., for which some states have appropriated not less than $25,000.

4 It is clear from the above statements that the station will derive as much benefit from the college as the college can from the station.

5 It is well understood from what source and by whose influence a few persons were induced to make and publish a misleading protest against what the majority of intelligent farmers in the state believe to be of advantage to their interest.

6 If such a station is to be established in Pennsylvania is it not surprising that the principal opponent of the measure is one who has for years been passing as the special friend of the farmer; one who has constantly and bitterly attacked the State College on the alleged ground that it made no adequate returns to the state for its endowments; one who seems to think he represents his constituents by directly opposing their interests? If it is true that the college has not been of special benefit to the farmers would it not be more sensible to require it to do so, now that the opportunity is afforded?

7 Is it not sound policy for the state to concentrate its work in behalf of scientific agriculture at one place rather than to scatter it?

8 The experience of other states point unmistakably in this direction, for every state in the Union which has established a station, except one, has located it in connection with its state college. H. J.

——The following persons have been drawn to serve as Jurors during the April term of court:

Grand Jurors.

Sam'l Decker, Walker	C W Albright, Millheim
Thomas Riley, Harris	Jas Ardery, Worth
R W Downing, ½ Moon	J Witmer Wolf, Potter
J C Boal, Potter	Rob't Henderson, Marion
Jon Shank, Howard	E L Johnson, Rush
S H Bennison, Marion	Vint Beckwith, Taylor
D G Meek, Ferguson	F F Adams, Boggs
H D Yerger, Bellefonte	D J Meyer, Potter
Z T Weirick, Howard	Jerre Snavely, Potter
J R Alexander, Spring	Geo Armbruster, Gregg
David Barree, Gregg	Allen Ammerman, Union
John Q Miles, Huston	W G Rook, Philipsburg

Traverse Jurors—Fourth Monday April.

Jno Armagast, Benner	J Armstrong, Philipsb'g
Jos Powers, Bellefonte	P N Barnhart, Spring
Jos Loder, Howard	Henry Young, Spring
J C Nason, Huston	R D Ardery, Huston
G A Gowland, Philipsbg	H H Benner, Bellefonte
J F Rearick, Gregg	Jno Graston, Howard
Wm McGirk, College	Sol Peck, Walker
H K Hoy, Benner	A W Hafer, Millheim
E B Green, Bellefonte	J W Weaver, Boggs
Sam'l Ellenberger, Ferguson	Ed Tyson, Philipsburg
H H Weaver, Haines	Wm Miller, Bellefonte
W L Steel, Bellefonte	Daniel Dorman, Walker
O P Kreamer, Milesburg	H M Snyder, Ferguson
John Woods, Spring	G F Stevenson, Potter
Sam'l Ott, Millheim	Jno Harshberger, Penn
Barney Coyle, Philipsbg	J Pennington, Ferguson
J B Heckman, Gregg	John Harpster, Worth
Benj. Gentzel, Spring	J H Brown, Snow Shoe
Uriah Shafer, Miles	Sam'l Noll, jr. Spring
Archy Allison, Potter	Sam'l Crotzer, Potter
Moses Gilbert, Miles	John H Burns, Rush
Jno Ward, Halfmoon	Wm Derstine, Bellefonte
Christ Schrock, Bellef'e	Enos Ertley, Marion
	J W Gardner, Howard
	John Holmes, Marion

Traverse Jurors—First Monday May.

John H Snyder, Gregg	W L Musser, Millheim
W M M'Clintock, Potter	J L Marshall, Benner
Wm Norris, College	D H Yeager, Snow Shoe
Walter O'Brien, College	John Kreps, Ferguson
Sam'l Emerick, Union	Albert Sweeley, Liberty
Noah Gates, Benner	David Barlges, Gregg
S F Ishler, Harris	David Orr, Marion
H G Royer, Haines	Gratus Weston, Worth
J C Rankin, Snow Shoe	J H Holmes, Ferguson
Claude Coox do	Chas Gates, Halfmoon
Geo Noll, Boggs	Dan'l Garman, Bellef'te
A F Cramer, Haines	F S Lingle, Liberty
Fred Heckman, Gregg	J A Yarnell, Snow Shoe
Harvey Lutz, Walker	W H Campbell, Boggs
Patrick Martin, Boggs	S F Dorman, Walker
A H Snyder, Spring	Wm Dawson, Bellefonte
J I Curtin, Bellefonte	Jos Adams, Milesburg
Joan Dale, Benner	Michael O'Neal, Rush

——Sechlers & Co. have granulated sugar at 8c a pound, all other grades at lowest prices. Syrups, molasses, finest New Orleans at 80c per gallon. Fine assortment of coffees, both green and roasted. Our roasted coffees are always fresh. All the new and desirable brands of tobacco. Special attention given to our cigar trade. We try to sell the best 2 for 5c and 5c cigars in the town. Tea—Young Hyson, 60c, 80c, and $1 per lb.; Imperial, 60c, 80c, $1; Gunpowder from 60c to $1 per lb; Oolong 60c to $1 per lb.; Mixed green and black from 60c to $1 per lb.; a very fine colored Japan tea; also a good bargain in Young Hyson at 40c per pound. Finest full cream cheese at 16c per lb. As Baking Powder is coming into such general use, it is important to find which are the best value for the price charged. Our one pound pails of Baker's Baking Powder we think the best return for the money of any brand on the market. The goods will do the same work as any of the higher priced goods. Stone-ware in all sizes of all desirable shapes; best quality of Akron ware. This is the most satisfactory goods in the market. Oranges and lemons of the freshest goods. We have the new lightning fruit jar, and Mason's porcelain-lined and glass top jars. The lightning jar is far ahead of anything yet known. It is a little higher in price than the Mason jar, but it is worth more than the difference in price. Buy the lightning jar and you will not regret it. We have them in pints, quarts and half gallons. Fine sugar cured hams, shoulders, breakfast bacon and dried beef—naked and canvased. We guarantee every piece of meat we sell. We have fifty fine lambs in good pasture to dress for our market as wanted. We give special attention to getting fine lambs, and always try to have a fine flock ahead. Our customers can depend on getting nice lamb at all times. SECHLER & CO., Bush House Block, Bellefonte.

MARRIED.

March 12, by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, at Aaronsburg, W. F. Krumrine, of Spring Mills, and Miss Alice L. Eisenhower, of Millheim.

On March 8, at Tylersville, by Rev. N. J. Miller, C. H. Weber, of Rebersburg, and Miss D. Regina Johnson, of Tylersville.

On March 12, at the residence of Wm. Wolf Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, J. Witmer Wolf, of Centre Hall, and Miss Elizabeth McCoy, of Potters Mills.

On same day, by the same, Lewis F. Hassinger, of Centre Hall, and Miss Mary A. Bahn, of Spring Mills, Pa.

DIED.

On March 5, at the residence of the grand-parents Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stover, Thomas Stover DeLong elder son of John H. DeLong, aged 2 years, 10 months, 3 days. The child gave promise of becoming a useful man, but death is no respector of person. The grief-stricken parents will return to Linden this week where Mr. DeLong is engaged in teaching.

On March 14, at Egg Hill, Mrs. Rebecca Trietter, widow of the late Jacob Trietter, aged 68 years, 2 months, 28 days.

STRIKE OF 2000 COAL MINERS.

Pittsburg, March 16.—A special dispatch from Irwin, Pa., says: "In accordance with a resolution adopted Saturday, between 1500 and 2000 coal miners struck to-day for an advance of ten cents a ton. The situation of the strike elsewhere is unchanged. Both sides continue firm and are confident of victory.

NOTICE—*Wolf & Son have just received a fine lot of Fresh Mackerel and Lake Herring, guaranteed to weigh as represeeted; First quality and low prices. Call on us before purchasing elsewhere.*

W. A. Sandoe,

Merchant Tailor,

(CENTRE HALL),

Has moved his Tailor Shop to the 2d Floor in Bank Building, and is prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring; has just received a full supply of Spring and Summer Samples and the Latest Fashion Plates. 18marst

POTTER TOWNSHIP AUDITORS' REPORT.—Receipts and Expenditures for the Year ending March 9, 1885:

1884. SUPERVISOR, JNO. EMERICK.		DR.
March 10. To balance due Twp.	$217 07	
March 9. To amount of Dup...	882 12	—$1099 19
1885, March 9.		CR.
By labor paid	649 03	
By 84 days service	84 00	
By cash	100 00	
By exonerations	1 59	
By percentage	5 00	
By balance	259 57	—1099 19
To balance due Township		$ 259 19
1885. SUPERVISOR, GEO. GROSSMAN.		DR.
March 9. To amount of Dup		$ 940 82
1885, March 9.		CR.
By labor paid	561 68	
By 95¼ days service	95 25	
By cash	10 00	
By balance	273 89	—940 82
To balance due Twp		$273 89
SUPERVISOR, JOHN FOREMAN.		DR.
1885, March 9. To cash from Auditors		$100 00
SUPERVISOR, JAS. SWEETWOOD.		DR.
1885, March 9. To cash from Auditors		$94 19
OVERSEER POOR, JACOB MEISS.		DR.
1884, March 10. To bal. due Twp..	$110 50	
1885, March 9. To am't of Dup...	940 82	—$1251 32
1885, March 9.		CR.
By relief to Wm. Bethlehem	$ 28 90	
" Perry Deckard	71 76	
" Mrs. Carlin	36 09	
" Eliza Jordan	148 16	
" George McMinn	45 04	
" John Nevil	60 00	
" Eliza Pennington	10 32	
" Mrs. Jones	5 00	
By making Duplicate	4 00	
By 45 days service	45 00	
By percentage	47 04	
By exonerations	3 46	
By error in Duplicate	58	
By balance	645 97	—$1251 32
To balance due Township		$645 97
OVERSEER POOR, PETER HOFFER		DR.
1884, March 10. To bal. due Twp.	$323 89	
1885, March 9. To am't of Dup.	879 90	—$1203 79
1885, March 9.		CR.
By relief to Fred Erhart	$ 63 25	
" Wm. Tobias	90 55	
" Mrs. Meiss	136 48	
" George Sheppard	84 85	
" Daniel Fauber	102 00	
" Mrs. Carlin	101 50	
" Rhodes Children	74 42	
" Mrs. Tresher	97 21	
By Dr. Alexander, medical attendance	65 00	
By percentage	43 99	
By 40 days service	40 00	
By balance	304 44	—$1203 79
To balance due Township		$304 44

TREAS. OF AUDIT, W. W. SPANGLER.

1885, March 9.		DR.
To cash from Peter Rearick, Sup'r	$133 90	
" Geo. Grossman, "	10 00	
" John Emerick, "	100 00	—$243 90
1885, March 9.		CR.
By cash paid Jas. Runkle, Sup'r	$ 24 11	
" Fred Kurtz, Print'g	15 00	
" J W Runkle	1 50	
" W W Spangler	1 50	
" W B Mingle	1 50	
" J F Miller	1 50	
" J D Meyer, room rent	2 00	
" John Slack, water trough	2 50	
" Jno. Foreman, Supr	100 00	
" Jas. A. Sweetwood	94 19	
" Stationery		—$243 90

We, the undersigned Auditors of Potter Township, have examined the above accounts and find them correct. W. W. SPANGLER, J. W. RUNKLE, J. F. MILLER, W. B. MINGLE, Town Clerk. Auditors. Centre Hall, March 9, 1885.

An extra discount of 10 to 20 per cent on all ladies' and children's coats, at the Bee Hive.

ASSIGNEE SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY. Will be sold at public sale at Grenoble's store, Spring Mills, Pa., Friday, March 27, the following real estate of Jacob McCool: A Valuable Farm of 187 Acres, more or less, about 2 miles east of Spring Mills, in Georges Valley; thereon a new two-story dwelling house, bank barn, spring house, moke house and all other outbuildings. Also a Saw Mill, with excellent water power. A never failing spring of water at the house. A large and thriving orchard of choice fruit. About 30 Acres timber land, balance is under a high state of cultivation and under good fences.

Also a 2 story Frame House and lot, at Witmer's siding, with stable, hog pen, and water on lot.

Also property at Spring Mills, consisting of House and Lot, and large sable. This property is entirely new and one of the finest at Spring Mills.

Also 269 Acres, with house, bank barn and other outbuildings, good orchard, never failing water. This is good farm land, and about 200 acres good timberland, situate at Spring Mills.

Also 24 Acres, with a good house and stable, located near the railroad, about one mile west of Spring Mills, and has good water. Also 7 Acres adjoining the above on the west, and clear of timber. Sale at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known. JOHN GROVE, Assignee.

Sale March 20.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, at Spring Mills, Friday, March 20: Four head of horses, 2 year old colt, 5 milk cows, Champion reaper and mower, Willoughby Drill, Centre Hall cornplanter, roller, hayrake, cultivators, windmill, cornscraper, two harrows, plow, 2-horse wagon, 4-horse broad wheel wagon, easy running, harness of all kinds, double set harness, collars, bridles, flynets, log chain, fifth chain, and other chains, dinner bell, rakes, forks, and other articles. Sale at 12 o'clock sharp. J. N. LEITZEL, Auct. B. F. YEARICK.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of John Tonner, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. WM. ALLISON, Executor, Potter Mills, Pa. 4mar6

——One should always bear in mind that the largest and best assortment of ready-made clothing is always to be found at the Philad. Branch. The goods is first class all the time, and warranted to be as represented. The stock of men's and boys' clothing is equal to that in any of the city stores, with prices down to bottom figures. Always call in at the Philad. Branch before purchasing clothing elsewhere.

THE MISTRESS OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

[New York Evangelist.]

In looks Miss Cleveland reminds one of Anna Dickison; perhaps because she wears her hair in the same style. Yet there is nothing mannish about her and in private is rather too modest than otherwise. Her voice is clear and her articulation distinct, making her a fine speaker. She has given frequent lectures at the Elmira Female College, which have been very popular among the young ladies. Her name is found in the last catalogue in the faculty as lecturer on mediæval history. The country may congratulate itself upon having so intelligent and public-spirited a Christian woman in the White House.

A CRANK AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Washington, March 14.—A man giving his name as Winfield Scott Hancock was arraigned in the Police Court to-day and was committed to the workhouse for three months as a suspicious character. He says he walked from North Carolina to Washington for the purpose of showing the President a patent he had invented to run the government. He asserts that he was elected President on the Union ticket, but was kept out of office.

Washington, March 14.—Miss Cleveland held her weekly reception at the White House this afternoon from three to five o'clock. She was assisted by her sister, Mrs. Hoyt. There was a large number of callers, among whom were Mrs. James G. Blaine and her son, Mr. Walter Blaine. They were cordially received and had a pleasant chat.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening. 14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad. Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Mar. 16, 1885.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra			30
" Western "		29	30
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz.....crates			24
" " " .....bbls			24
Western, ex brands " .....crates			24
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby.....per lb			12
" mixed "			11
" Western, straight "		10	11
" mixed "			10
Roosters "		6	7
Ducks "		12	13
Turkeys "		12	13
Geese "		9	11
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, extra.....per lb			15
" choice "		13	14
" medium "		10	12
Chickens, dry-picked, extra "		13	14
" " good "		11	12
" scalded and medium "			10
Ducks, extra "			13
" fair "		11	12
Geese, extra "		9	11
CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del & Md, prime.....per lb		6	6¼
" Fair to good "		5	6
" Common stock "		4	5
" Hog-dressed "		6	7
Sheep, prime "		4	5
Lambs, extra "		5	6
Live Cattle "		4¾	5¼
Hogs, live "		5½	6
Pigs, live "		5	5½
DRESSED PORK.			
Light.....per lb		5½	6
Heavy "		5	5½
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.			
Cabbage, extra.....per 100		12 00	14 00
" good "		8 00	10 00
Apples, Baldwins.....per bbl		3 00	3 25
" Greenings "		2 75	3 25
" York State, mixed "		2 75	3 00
Onions, Pa "		3 75	4 00
" Western "		3 25	3 50
POTATOES.			
Early Rose, choice.....per bus		58	60
Burbanks, choice "		50	55
" fair "		45	48
Pearl Mammoth "		50	55
Beauty of Hebron "		55	60
Peerless "		50	55
CHEESE.			
N Y Factory, choice		12¾	13
Ohio, fat, fine		11	11¾
Penn'a, Full Cream		8	8½
SEEDS.			
Timothy.....per bu		1 40	1 60
Clover.....per lb		8¾	9
Flax.....per bu			1 60
WOOL.			
Tub-washed.....per lb		28	30
Unwashed "		17	20
DRIED FRUIT.			
Apples, evaporated, in cases		6	7
" good		3	3¾
" quarters		3	
Blackberries		9	9¾
Cherries, pitted, prime dry		12¾	13
FURS.			
Bear, black		5 00	
" Cubs		2 00	
Red Fox		1 00	
Grey		25	85
Minks		25	50
Racoons		50	85
Muskrat, Winter		10	12
Wild Cat			25
House Cat			10
Opossum, cased, trashed out		10	15
Rabbits			2¾
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry.....per lb		10	11
Calf, Salted "		12	13
Hides, Green, Steer "		5½	6
" " Cow "		5	5½
" " Bull "		4	4½
" Salted Steer "		8	8¾
" " Cow "		8	8¾
Sheep Skins, per piece		25	75
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime.....per lb		8	8
Tallow, Solid "		5¾	6
" Cake "		6	6¾
Honey in Comb "		10	11
Country Soap "			5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuation

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	80
White & Mixed	75
Rye	50
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	45
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	4 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter, 16; tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham,